TICKET TO PARAGON PARK AND FOUR SHOWS FREE IN SUNDAY'S AMERICAN

THE WEATHER.

For Boston and vicinity: Generally cloudy, probably showers to-night; cloudy and showery Sunday; fresh southerly winds.

High water: 2:00 a. m. 2:30 p. m.

HEARST'S

BOSTON AMERICAN

NIGHT EDITION

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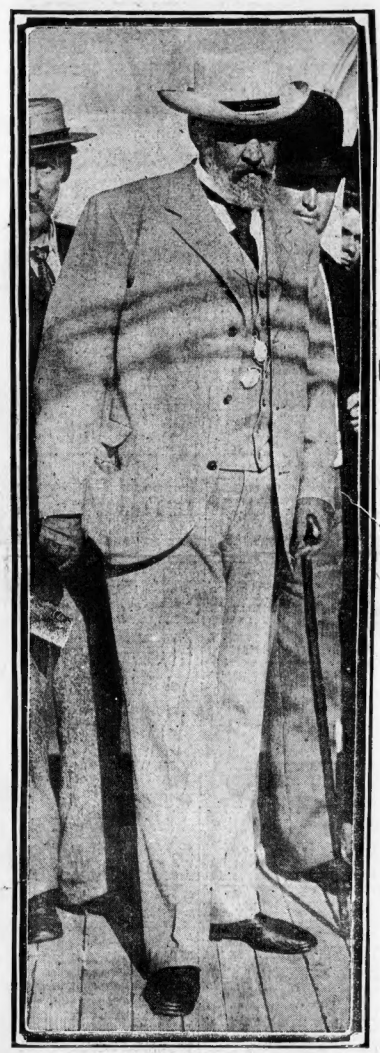
GREAT BATTLE IMPENDING AS PEACE ENVOYS MEET



SERGIUS WITTE, ENVOY OF THE CZAR.

Photograph posed especially for the American on the deck of the Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse upon Mr. Witte's arrival in this country.

JAPANESE HAVE LITTLE HOPE OF SUCCESS.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—M. Sato, speaking for the Japanese envoy, just before the trip to Oyster Bay this morning, said:

"I hope for success, but is seems our trip will be futile. The prospects do not look so bright.

"Baron Komura will, of course, do his best to effect a settlement of the war, but we have very little hope of ending the conflict through this conference."

Sketches by Artist Frederick for the Boston American.

BARON KOMURA, ENVOY OF THE MIKADO.

President To-day Receives Representatives of the Mikado and the Czar, and Formal Introductions Will Be Made—Envoys Carried to Oyster Bay in Warships.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Formal introduction of the peace envoys of Russia and Japan brings them face to face to-day on the United States yacht Mayflower at Oyster Bay. President Roosevelt, the man who made the Peace Conference possible, is their host. All the exquisite etiquette of diplomacy was brought to bear to extend exactly even courtesies to the representatives of the two nations.

With boom of guns, with flaunting of flags and all those minor acts which pave the way for diplomatic exchanges between warring nations, the Russian and Japanese envoys were conveyed to Oyster Bay from this city on separate war craft of the United States. There, after presentation, Mr. Roosevelt is host at a buffet luncheon. Thus, in social intercourse, the great problem of peace was lost for a time.

PEACE PROSPECT GLOOMY.

Immediately after to-day's reception of the envoys by Mr. Roosevelt they will proceed to Portsmouth, N. H., where the peace conference will begin on Monday. From the statements of representatives of both envoys it now appears that the prospect for a decision to end the war is a gloomy one. But not a trace of this was permitted to be seen at the formal meeting of the envoys.

The Japanese delegation made the trip from New York to Oyster Bay on the cruiser Tacoma and the Russian envoys were conveyed to their destination on board the Chattanooga. These are the vessels which have been placed at the disposal of the commissioners by the United States Government, it was with somewhat gloomy foreboding that they would be accomplished by the negotiations that the two delegations left the city.

Constantine Nebokoff of the Russian Foreign office, and Southpaw of M. Witte, when asked at the St. Regis Hotel as the Russian party was leaving whether Russia would agree to the cession of territory to Japan or the payment of an indemnity, or both of the points on which it is believed Japan will insist, replied:

"I do not think so."

"NOT VERY BRIGHT."

Mr. Sato, who has acted as the mouthpiece of Baron Komura, was asked as he was leaving the Waldorf-Astoria how the prospects of peace looked and replied:

"Not very bright, but we are hopeful that the conference may conclude successfully."

In accordance with the plans made for the two parties to make the trip to Oyster Bay, the Japanese envoys left the city first. They left the pier of the New York Yacht Club at the foot of East Twenty-third street shortly after 9 o'clock. The Russians left an hour later.

The time set for the Japanese delegates to reach the pier was 9 o'clock, but they reached there about twenty minutes ahead of time. Third Assistant Secretary of State Pierce, who had charge of the arrangements for the trips, just as arrived when the Japanese delegation reached the starting point.

The Japanese envoys left the Waldorf-Astoria at 8:30, and were driven directly to the pier. There were fifteen members of the party and four carriages were used to carry them to the pier. Baron Komura and Minister Takahira are peace plenipotentiaries, and their uniforms were frock suits and silk hats. The secretaries of the delegation appeared in business suits.

People Set Up a Cheer.

A crowd had gathered near the pier, and as Baron Komura alighted from his carriage, a cigarette between his lips, the people who were held back by a police guard, set up a cheer.

The Japanese delegates were greeted on the pier by Lieutenant Robley D. Evans, son of Rear-Admiral Robley D. Evans. After the greetings had been exchanged launches from the Tacoma, Chattanooga and the Colorado took the party aboard and they were conveyed to the Tacoma. As Minister Komura and Minister Takahira mounted the companionway an ambassador's salute of nineteen guns was fired. When the Japanese envoys reached the quarterdeck they were greeted by Captain Reginald Nicholson. As soon as the party was on board the Tacoma the anchor was started slowly up the river on her trip to Oyster Bay.

Assistant Secretary Pierce arrived at the pier just as the Tacoma was leaving. He proceeded to receive the Russian envoys when they should arrive. Shortly before 10 o'clock M. Witte and Baron Rosen, with the balance of their party, reached the pier having been driven over from the St. Regis Hotel. Included in the party were Prosper Frederick de Martens, Constantine Nebokoff, Constantine Berg, Major-General Vernoloff, M. Somoloff, Ivan Kouroveski and M. Routkowsky. All of the Russians were smoking cigarettes as they alighted from the carriages and they exchanged greetings with one another.

AMBASSADOR'S SALUTE.

Assistant Secretary Peirce received the entire delegation, as did Lieutenant Evans.

Continued on 24 Page, 6th Column

300 MEN IN SEARCH FOR GIRL

Are Determined to Find Missing Miss Tucker, Dead or Alive!

Special to the Boston American.

ROCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 5.—Impelled to increased activity by the report that she probably had met with foul play and the certainty that if she had not she must be near death from starvation, 300 men, boys and women, in vehicles, on bicycles, on foot and with dogs, began, the twelfth day's search for Miss Mary A. Tucker, the Providence school teacher who mysteriously disappeared from Camp Ossipee, determined to find her, dead or alive.

The reward of $100 offered has proven an additional incentive for people to join in the hunt that has thoroughly stirred this section of the country.

1,000 SEARCHERS TO-MORROW.

To-day dodgers were distributed, calling for the enlistment of 1,000 men in the search to-morrow if to-day's efforts are fruitless.

The indications are that many more than that number will engage in the hunt to-morrow, and plans for the most thorough search possible of the woods in this vicinity are being formulated to-day.

The searchers will start at Blaisdell's corner, South Lebanon, where a woman, believing she saw Miss Tucker in the woods, gave the alarm.

Continued on 24 Page, 1st Column

OYAMA IS READY TO DEAL FINAL BLOW TO THE RUSSIAN POWER

LONDON, Aug. 5.—Just at the moment when Russian and Japanese peace envoys meet in the United States, Japan plans to deliver a blow by land which will give her control for all time in the Far East.

The Mikado has practically refused to agree to an armistice; now his field forces are working desperately to deliver the smashing blow which will decide the war once for all.

Dispatches to this effect come to-day from Moji, Japan, simultaneously with dispatches from St. Petersburg, stating that Russia has practically given up hope of peace now and is preparing to act accordingly. General Linevitch is alleged to have reported to his government that he can wear down the enemy and ultimately conquer. Oyama, on the other hand, reports to the Mikado that his forces are practically ready for the great final blow.

Battle Line of 300 Miles.

A military expert who has just arrived at Moji from Manchuria says the magnitude of the impending battle will surprise the world. Presenting a battle line 300 miles long, General Linevitch now lies with his force extending from the Tumen to the Amur River and to Vladivostok. Against this line, at any moment now, the Japanese are ready to hurl themselves.

In point of numbers this fight will not exceed that at Mukden, but it will be the greatest strategical fight the world has ever known, according to this expert. Victory for the Japanese will enable them to impose any peace terms they want, and Russia must yield if she hopes ever to retain a footing in the Far East. Victory for Russia will not strengthen her position at the peace conference greatly, for the reason that Russia's great weakness is now at sea.

Little Hope of Peace.

Experts do not believe, despite General Linevitch's optimism, that he will be able to check the Japanese when the fight begins. The very fact that his army extends along a line 300 miles long makes it appear to them an easy matter, comparatively, for Field Marshal Oyama to cut it to pieces at will, segregate the positions of it as he did at Mukden, and wipe them out of existence.

HAVERHILL'S EX-MAYOR MISSING; FEAR SUICIDE

HAVERHILL, Aug. 5.—Ex-Mayor Patrick man P. Flanders of this city, Socialist Mayor in 1903 and one of the best known Socialists in the country, is missing from his home on Haverhill street, and it is feared that he has committed suicide. Every effort is being made by the police and his friends to locate him, and as he was seen near the Merrimac River, in the Riverside district, shortly after 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon the police will drag the river to-day.

Mr. Flanders is said to have met with some financial reverses of late, this ill luck has proved on his cousin, as his relatives say, and at times he has acted queerly. A few days ago he mortgaged his house for $4000 to Jesse S. Newcomb.

Mrs. Flanders went down town yesterday afternoon to do some shopping. The Flanders family live in the outskirts of the town near the Groveland line, and as it is some distance to the shopping district, Mrs. Flanders was gone some time. When she left the house Mr. Flanders was going to mow the lawn while she was gone. When she returned the lawnmower was on the lawn, but only a small piece of the grass plot had been mowed.

Mrs. Flanders prepared supper, but her husband did not appear. It was not until late in the evening that Mrs. Flanders became worried and notified the police.

To-day it was learned that Mr. Flanders was at the Boston & Maine Railroad station about 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, and it was shortly after that he was seen near the river at Riverside.

Mr. Flanders is fifty-five years old, and was one of the strongest men who ever entered politics in this city. Before he was elected Mayor he served several years in the Board of Aldermen. His course as Mayor was watched with interest by Socialists all over the country, and when his term was drawing to a close his party insisted that he stand as a candidate again. He accepted a second nomination, but was defeated by Mayor Wood. For many years he has been in the leather business here, and was supposed to be well-to-do.

Witte Praises Roosevelt as a Great World Statesman

BY SERGIUS WITTE,

Senior Peace Plenipotentiary of Russia.

I knew that I should meet an energetic man. He impressed me first by his warm hand clasp. There was no mistaking the cordiality of his welcome. He was so friendly and so admirable that I know why he has elected the President of these many States. About his presence there exudes a charm which is unmistakable.

Throughout my conversation with him I was impressed by the profound knowledge he has of foreign events, the manner in which he was able to absorb information, the great care he takes to make one feel at home and how he is so democratic and sincere. I have always admired the President of the United States. His active life is not new to me. I have read much of him. I wanted to shake his hand, and when I did so I felt his friendliness.

No one can deny he is one of the foremost statesmen of the world, and I came away from his home at Oyster Bay convinced that in his hands the reins of government will always be firmly grasped.

FINDING OF MISS TUCKER'S SHOES LEAD TO SUSPICION OF FOUL PLAY

SEARCHERS FOR MISSING MISS TUCKER AND CLUES WHICH HAVE BEEN FOUND IN HER TRAIL

HOUSE OF MRS LIZZIE LEGROE WHERE MISS TUCKER WAS NOTICED LYING ON PIAZZA FRIDAY MORNING

PUMP IN YARD OF MRS. FRANK MERRILL WHERE MISS TUCKER WAS SEEN DRINKING FRIDAY A.M.

Stepfather Positively Identifies Shoes Found Beside Railroad Track—Strange Woman Detained at Holderness May Be Missing Teacher.

Continued from First Page.

Herald to be Miss Tucker, was seen on Friday of last week.

A pair of shoes, declared by the Rev. Dr. Faunce, the missing woman's stepfather, to have belonged to her, is the latest clue found. They were picked up by Foreman Wiggin of the Boston & Maine Railroad, about a quarter of a mile from Cotton Valley Station.

While the shoes was a black underskirt. Miss Tucker wore a black underskirt. These circumstances indicate foul play, in the minds of many of those interested in this mystery.

"I found them last Tuesday," said Mr. Wiggin. "At the time I was mowing the grass beside the track. I saw the object hung over the fence. Looking farther, I saw the shoes nearer the track. They had been wet through, and I should say that they had been placed there previous to the heavy rains of Sunday and Monday.

"I remember now that a week ago last Wednesday I saw a woman who answered the description of Miss Tucker come down the track from the direction of Wolfeboro, as I was at work on the platform of the Cotton Valley station. She walked along the platform and when she came to the end turned again to the railroad track. She was headed toward Union.

STRANGE WOMAN IS DETAINED.

"That was at 6:40 o'clock in the morning. A section man near Union told me about seeing the woman about 10 o'clock the same day. She was still walking the railroad track."

Miss Tucker purchased from T. F. Pierce & Son, shoe dealers at the corner of Dorrance and Westminster streets, Providence, last June, a pair of plain kid lace boots, black, size 4, with kid tips. The stock number of the shoes was 5,377.

The shoes were sold to her by J. D. Langworthy, a clerk, who always waited upon Miss Tucker. She stated to him that she was about to start upon her vacation.

There has come to Mr. Eastman a letter from Holderness, N. H., which said that a woman who acted strangely had been engaged for lodging at a farmhouse where they are taking boarders for the summer.

Frank Boynton said that a strange woman had come to his home about four o'clock in the afternoon and had asked for a night's lodging. She said that she had been tramping for ten days and that she was terribly tired.

This woman looks like the picture of Miss Tucker that was published in the BOSTON AMERICAN," said Mr. Boynton. "She acts very strangely and says that her name was Miss Colby. She wants to get away from here early in the morning, says she is looking for a place to board on Lake Winnepesaukee. She arrived on the transportation boat from Ashland this afternoon."

EASTMAN IS DOUBTFUL.

Mr. Boynton said that the woman was of middle age and height, that she had dark hair streaked with gray. She wore a dress that appeared to be made of silk. Her hat was of straw with red trimmings. She was about 125 pounds in weight.

The woman carried a brown suit case and had a blue mackintosh rolled up about some articles of clothing.

Despite the fact that Mr. Eastman does not believe that this stranger can by any possibility be Miss Tucker, Mr. Boynton has been asked to request the woman to remain until one of those acquainted with her can visit Holderness.

With these two exceptions no news has come to Mr. Eastman to aid in solving the big mystery. Every farmhouse within ten miles of where she has been seen has been visited. It is almost certain that she has not sought shelter anywhere within the immediate vicinity of Rochester. Yet because she was last seen so close to this place there is a feeling that she will be found not far away. Whether alive or dead is a question which no one who has interest in the case attempts to answer.

At 4:30 o'clock the searching parties were started out from the hotel at East Rochester under the direction of M. W. Eastman, the Faunce & Splinter salesman, who has been placed in charge of the case by the Faunce family.

SEVEN TOWNS SCOURED.

Arrangements have been made to keep these searchers at work to-day and to-morrow. The closing of the factories at an earlier hour than usual brought out a lot of volunteers who were ready to go in any direction.

East Rochester, Milton, Union, Hays, Sandbornville, and the Lebanons on the Maine side of the line are being carefully gone over by the squads who have been told to be most minute in their investigation of the territory assigned them.

"I feel as though the crowd ought to bring out something, ought to give us a clue as to where Miss Tucker is to be found about here," said Mr. Eastman to a BOSTON AMERICAN reporter. "If it does not we shall not give up but will go to work Sunday with renewed vigor. If Miss Tucker is to be found about here I am going to find her."

CARDS ANNOUNCE REWARD.

There have been sent throughout the surrounding towns several hundred cards announcing the reward. The cards read:

$100 REWARD.

ROCHESTER, N. H., Aug. 4, 1905.

For the discovery, dead or alive, of a clue leading to the discovery of Miss Mary A. Tucker, missing from Camp Ossipee, Lake Winnepesaukee, since Tuesday, July 25.

DESCRIPTION.

Name, Mary A. Tucker.
Age, thirty-six years.
Weight, about 160 pounds.
Complexion, dark.
Hair, dark, traced with gray in front.
Build, slight.

When last seen Miss Tucker wore a white duck hat with feather in it, checked gingham waist, brown duck camping skirt and white tennis shoes.

Last seen in the vicinity of East Rochester, N. H.

Miss Tucker, it is reported, was seen about 5 or 6 o'clock Friday, July 28, at a railroad crossing in North Conway, in a tramp-dressed lady. from East Rochester. Any information regarding her movements since then will be of especial value.

Address information to

CHARLES A. ALLEN,
City Marshal, Rochester, N. H.

BALL PLAYERS JOIN IN SEARCH.

A ball game is down for the attraction to East Rochester this afternoon between this town and the fast Rochester team. It has been considered among the players of both teams to play only three innings and then the eighten men join with the spectators in the search for Miss Tucker.

Before Mr. Eastman arrived on the scene Rochester has been awakened to a realization of the fact that a woman of education and refinement is wandering about in the wilds, probably nearly dead from lack of proper food, if she has not already succumbed, in a tramp-infested locality. Many of them have taken enough interest to report their trains and to ride around the various towns, making inquiries.

Last night a score of these men reported at the hotel that they had spent the afternoon going up new clues, but had found none which could hold any length of time. Undiscouraged they said they would make two more days of it.

If Miss Tucker had hidden anywhere in the woods near here she will be found to-day or to-morrow.

WILD RIDE OF 400 TO ESCAPE YELLOW JACK

Special Train Runs Shotgun Quarantine from Shreveport to St. Louis.

CROWD ALMOST FAMISHED

ST. LOUIS, Mo., August 5.—Worn out by the mental strain and almost famished, but happy at having escaped the dreaded yellow death, four hundred refugees from the fever-stricken district of Louisiana arrived here on a special train, having made the run from Shreveport, La., despite the efforts of armed quarantine guards in their own State, Arkansas and Missouri to stop them.

Determined to make their way north of the Mason and Dixon line, beyond the spread of the scourge, the party chartered the special at Shreveport and the engineer had orders to take his train through to this city at all hazards. Time after time the armed men whose duty it was to keep the inhabitants of Louisiana within the confines of that State, warned by telephone messages of the approach of the train, gathered at the railroad stations to turn it back, only to have it dash through at full speed and in case after it, powerless to stop it.

Feared Bullets Would Come.

Never before, say the passengers, had they experienced such a wild ride—one so fraught with excitement, danger and dread. Time after time they cowered behind seats and on the floors of the cars, fearing that the armed guards, themselves almost insane with fear that the awful scourge would be brought into their midst, would fire on the train.

Often, as some of the more daring of those in the cars peeped from the windows as the train dashed by a station, they would see the platform crowded with men, armed with rifles and shotguns, talking excitedly and evidently debating whether or not to fire.

Signal after signal was set against the train, but the majority the engineer paid no heed. He knew that they were only bluffing and refused to slow up, and his orders were to take his train through.

Realizing the danger that lay ahead, the conductor issued strict orders to all of the passengers were almost fainting from hunger when they arrived here.

Driven Back from Food.

Only twice during the whole trip did they manage to secure food, and then only a small quantity each time. This was divided among the women and children, while the men bore the pangs of hunger as best they could.

When the refugees received it safe and the train was stopped at some small station, the passengers would rush for the lunch counter, only to find it guarded by determined men, heavily armed, who ordered all back to the cars.

Where there was no guard would shoot if their orders were not obeyed. The famished passengers silently returned to their seats, consoling themselves with the thought that, at least, they were escaping from the dreaded fever, if not at their homes.

Girls Tell of Wild Ride.

Misses Lena, Blourbe and Mamie Adair, of Dallas, Texas, who were visiting friends at Shreveport and who were on the special, told a BOSTON AMERICAN correspondent of the trip.

"I never had such a ride in my life," said Miss Lena, "and I never want another like it. Every large station we came to was guarded by armed men. We were in constant fear that the people would fire on the train as we went through. We did not stop, however, for any one.

"We were forced to get through on the run or not at all. If the train had stopped at any of the larger places it would have meant a delay of six or seven days, perhaps longer. When we went by we could see the people loading rifles and filling pockets with cartridges, preparing to fire should the train not stop. We knew that we must have been fired in the air, as none entered the train.

Passed at Full Speed.

"We did not dare to stop for anything to eat at a station where guards were posted. Just as we crossed the Louisiana line the ice gave out and from then on we had to drink warm water. When the train stopped for water at Bald Jonesboro, Ark., it was learned that the people there were determined that the train should be turned back, so the engineer opened the throttle and went through at full speed."

U. S. TO TAKE CHARGE OF FEVER FIGHT IN STRICKEN DISTRICT

Thousands of panic-stricken inhabitants already have fled from the zone where the Yellow Death holds sway, according to dispatches to the BOSTON AMERICAN from New Orleans, other thousands are anxiously seeking a chance to get away, and, in the hope of stopping the rush to escape the scourge, Governor Blanchard of Louisiana has requested the Federal authorities to take charge of the situation and to aid in stamping out the fever.

Governor Blanchard's request was in the form of a telegram to President Roosevelt. The President at once forwarded the message to Surgeon-General Wyman of the public health and marine hospital service, with directions to take every step in his power to meet the situation in New Orleans, and to notify him what further action is advisable and possible for the Federal authorities to take.

Mass Meeting Decided.

The decision to appeal to the Federal authorities for assistance was made by Governor Blanchard after action had been taken by a mass meeting, attended by the Mayor and many of the leading men of the city. The citizens believed that government control would restore confidence throughout other States, and that a concerted and well-directed effort by the government experts would do more to stamp out the scourge than could be done by the State officials.

A telegram was sent to Governor Blanchard immediately after the meeting and his telegram to the President followed.

Surgeon-General Wyman will today confer with Surgeon Oliver Shaw, the surgeons in the marine hospital service and others as to the best means to be taken to eradicate the fever, and will base his report to the President on their conclusions.

The officials of the marine hospital service have at their disposal what is known as an epidemic fund, available, however, only in case of occasions like the present, and usually supplemented by local contributions. The marine hospital officials are anxious to co-operate with the New Orleans and State authorities in fighting the disease, and are confident that they will be able to check the spread of the disease.

Flee to Nearby Parish.

Hundreds of persons are leaving New Orleans for St. Tammany parish, the only near haven to which they can go. The parish has opened its door to all refugees. Yellow fever has never developed in St. Tammany parish during the most severe outbreaks, because yellow fever mosquitoes have never existed there.

Business houses of New Orleans are feeling the effects of the quarantine and there has been a decided falling off in trade.

The force employed by the health authorities has been greatly augmented and the new rules for dealing with the scourge have been put in force.

No reports of a battle between the armed forces of Louisiana and Mississippi at Rigolets have reached New Orleans, although the officers of the two States have been in touch for a day or more.

Patrol Boats Captured.

The Mississippi militia seems apparently thought the appearance of the Louisiana naval militia was purely for effect and not to stop their further depredations in Louisiana waters.

They found out their mistake when the flagship of the patrol squadron, the Grey-hound, captured the Tipsy, stationed at Lake Borgne canal, were seized, their flags hauled down and the officers and crews placed under arrest.

The crew of the Tipsy will be taken to St. Bernard parish, while the crew of the Grey-hound will be brought to this city to await the action of the grand jury of the respective parishes in which their alleged offences were committed.

The Tipsy, accompanied by a launch, was guarding the mouth of Lake Borgne Canal, while entering Lake Borgne with the Mississippi River six miles distant.

The marine hospital service is to have more trouble in locating its detention camp at Pontchartrain, contrary to do which was given by Governor Vardaman.

5 GUILTY OF SETTING FIRE

GEORGETOWN, Aug. 5.—Five well-known young men of this town pleaded guilty in the District Court to-day of the charge of negligently setting a fire on July 4 near buildings in which people lived. They are Arthur R. Robinson, Harold E. Jewett, Joseph E. Noyes, Irving C. Hill and Frank E. Meader.

The case was considered by the State Fire Marshall's Office, Deputy Fire Marshal Casey appearing in court for the government. Fire Marshal Casey wanted the men held for arson. Justice Winn said that he did not want them to get a criminal record.

Finally the judge and Fire Marshal came to a compromise, a complaint was made out against them, the men pleaded guilty and their cases were placed on file.

Tired, Nervous Mothers
Comforted by a cup of Gluten Tea made from genuine Sanford's. Nothing better.

M. W. EASTMAN MARCEAU PHOTO.

MAN WHO LEADS SEARCH.

ROOSEVELT GREETS PEACE ENVOYS TODAY

First Formal Meeting of Russian and Japanese Representatives at Oyster Bay.

START FOR PORTSMOUTH

Continued from First Page.

The launches were summoned and the party started for the Chattanooga.

On the reception pier opposite that of the New York Yacht Club a large crowd of Russians had assembled, and as the tall figure of M. Witte was seen they set up frantic cheers.

As M. Witte and Baron Rosen, the envoys, mounted the companionway, the guns on the reverend deck of the Chattanooga boomed out another ambassador's salute of nineteen guns. On the quarterdeck Captain Alexander Sharp greeted the Russian representatives and at once gave orders for the vessel to weigh anchor. As she started the Sixth Department band on the pier gave a final cheer.

The reception takes place on the cruiser Mayflower at 1:30 p. m. The Mayflower is in command of Commander Cameron McR. Winslow, the President's naval aide, and carries a full complement of 200 men. Her interior furnishings are beautiful, and she has been specially fitted for this occasion.

The Sylph, the President's naval yacht, with Assistant Secretary of State Herbert H. D. Peirce and some of the invited guests, arrived early this morning.

Secretary Peirce, who does the honors for the Department of State, accompanied by his guests, goes aboard the Mayflower about 9 o'clock.

He is accompanied by Rear-Admiral Sigsbee as a representative of the Navy, and Major-General Frederick D. Grant, commander of the Department of the East, as a representative of the Army.

Russians Stay on Mayflower.

From the Mayflower the Japanese envoys and their suites will be conveyed to the dispatch boat Dolphin, the Russian envoys and their suite remaining on the Mayflower.

On these ships the two sets of envoys will be conveyed to Portsmouth, N. H., where the sessions of the peace conference are to be held. Soon after the departure of the guests the Mayflower and Dolphin will weigh anchor and start on their journey conveyed by the cruiser Galveston.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt yesterday informally entertained M. Witte and Baron Rosen.

MILITIA TO ACT AS ESCORT TO THE ENVOYS ON MONDAY

PORTSMOUTH, N. H., Aug. 5.—Colonel Edmund Tetley, who will command the provisional regiment of New Hampshire National Guard which form the escort for the peace plenipotentiaries Monday, arrived in this city from Portsmouth early to the court house, where they will be received by the Governor, has gone over the route and made his plans for the disposition of the troops. He also visited the Navy Yard and consulted with the officers there.

The plan is that the plenipotentiaries will leave the navy yard, after Rear Admiral W. W. Mead's breakfast to them, under escort of a company of marines, who will accompany them as far as the Portsmouth bridge, where the marines will turn them over to the state troops under Col. Tetley. He will be the only one to receive the party, and as soon as they arrive the line of march will be taken for the court house.

Guests at Admiral Mead's breakfast to the Russian and Japanese envoys, besides their two parties, will be the families of Assistant Secretary H. H. D. Peirce of the State Department, and that of Governor McLane. The ladies of the navy yard and many prominent society women from Portsmouth have also been invited, and prominent citizens, including Mayor W. E. Marvin and Judge Calvin Page.

A detachment of twenty men from the Wabash has been ordered here to man the launch to be used for the transportation of the plenipotentiaries from the hotel to the navy yard. These are all picked men. They will report here to-day.

Admiral Mead said that the Dolphin and Mayflower would not come up to the navy yard, but would drop anchor in the lower harbor, where he would first pay his respects, and they would come up to the navy yard in launches.

Program for Reception of Peace Envoys Today

Envoys of Japan leave New York for Oyster Bay on cruiser Tacoma at 9 a. m.; Russians on Chattanooga at 10.

Japanese arrive at 11:45; Russians, 12:45.

President Roosevelt goes aboard the Mayflower at 1 p. m.

When President's flag is displayed from peak of the Mayflower Japan's envoys will go thither in launches from their cruiser; salute of nineteen guns.

In the main cabin Assistant Secretary of State Peirce will present them to President Roosevelt.

The Russian envoys will afterward go aboard and be received in the same manner.

The President will then present the two suites to each other.

There will be a buffet lunch, and the President will leave.

The Japanese envoys will then be put aboard the Dolphin; the Russians will remain on the Mayflower and the start will be made for Portsmouth with the Galveston as convoy.

ATTEMPTS TO KILL THE GOVERNOR OF SARATOFF

ATKARSK, Russia, Aug. 5.—An attempt has been made to assassinate M. Stolypine, the Governor Saratoff, while he was driving.

Three shots were fired at him, but without effect.

WATERMELON DAYS
Always Suggest

SANFORDS GINGER

Most grateful and comforting of warming stomachics. It warms and strengthens weak stomachs and bowels, promotes digestion, cures cramps and pains, prevents colds, chills, and simple fevers, renders change of water, food, and climate safe, and protects the system from malarial and epidemic influences. Besides it's always healthful.

☞ Look for OWL TRADE MARK on the wrapper, and you get a clean, worthless substitute. Thirty-five years the standard in purity, flavor, and strength. Sold by druggists and grocers everywhere. Get the genuine.

Lloyd's Eyeglasses and Spectacles

After all, it is what our customers think and say of our work that is important. Realizing this, we bend our efforts to produce only the best possible eyeglasses and spectacles at a price that all can pay.

Andrew J. Lloyd & Co.
2 Stores | Down Town, 312 Washington St. | Back Bay, 316 Berkeley St.

BOSTON BLEND Coffee
GROWS IN FAVOR

First—Because it's good.
Second—Because it's what the label on the package claims it to be (a rare thing as applied to coffee).
Third—Because it is sold at a fair price.
Fourth—Because it is carefully roasted, granulated (no dust), and securely packed.

25c PER POUND IN 1-LB. PACKAGES.

If your grocer does not sell it we will prepay express on 5-lb. tins anywhere in New England upon receipt of $1.00.

Cobb, Bates & Yerxa Co.
BOSTON.

Save Your Dollars Trade at Moller's
House Furnisher
LAFAYETTE SQ., CAMBRIDGEPORT

DR. SHOOP'S RESTORATIVE

If you suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Stomach ailments, Heart weakness or Kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative. This prescription never fails to do the utmost that medicine can—a remedy that gives power, strength and nourishment through the inside nerves—that creates the very mainspring of health. Sold by druggists. Dr. Shoop, Box 10, Racine, Wis.

CHICHESTER'S PILLS
Original and Only Genuine.
SAFE. Ladies, ask for Druggists CHICHESTER'S ENGLISH in RED and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other. Refuse Dangerous Substitutions and Imitations. Send 4c. for Diamond Brand Book, for Ladies, in letter by return Mail, 10,000 Testimonials. Sold by all Druggists. Chichester Chemical Co., 2800 Madison Square, PHILA., Pa.

CLEVELANDS AT FUNERAL.

WHITEFACE, N. H., Aug. 5.—Ex-President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland left their Summer home to-day for West Islip, L. I., where they will attend the funeral of John Carlisle. Mr. and Mrs. Cleveland went to New York by the way of Boston.

BOSTON STOCKS.

	Opening.	Close.
Allouez	50	50
Amalgamated	81	84
American Telephone	128½	128½
American Sugar	142½	142¾
American Woolen	37¼	37¼
American Woolen pfd	103¾	103¾
Arcadian	8	8
Atlantic	18	18
Bingham	31¼	31¼
Boston & Maine	171½	171
Centennial	23¾	23¾
Consolidated Mercur	90	90
Copper Range	70	70
Dominion	71	71
Isle Royale	27¾	28
Mass Electric	23¾	23¾
Mass Electric pfd	75¾	75¾
Mexican Gas	23¾	23¾
Mexico Gas pfd	90	90
Mohawk	57¾	57¾
Nevada	15¾	15¾
North Butte	103¾	104
Old Colony	194½	194½
Old Dominion	32¾	32¾
Osceola	95	95
Parrot	43¾	43¾
Quincy	150	150
Rhode Island Coal	7¾	7¾
Rhode Island Coal pfd	32¾	32¾
Shoe Machinery	76	77
Shoe Machinery pfd	93	93
Tamarack	70	70
Trinity	32¾	32¾
United States Coal	32¾	32¾
United States Steel	35¾	35¾
United States Steel pfd	103¾	103¾
United Fruit	106½	107
United States Mining	106½	107
Wolverine	120	120

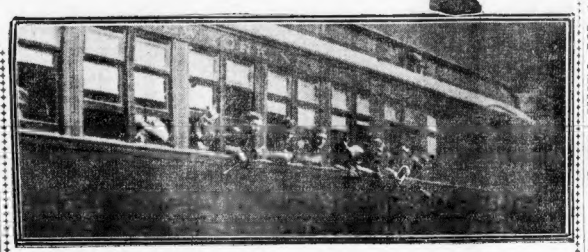
NEW YORK STOCKS.

	Opening.	Close.
Amal. Copper	84	84
Am. Car & Fdy. pfd	127¾	127¾
Amer. Smelting	127¾	127¾
American Sugar	142¾	142¾
Anaconda	43½	43½
Atchison	77¾	77¾
Baltimore & Ohio	107¾	107¾
Brooklyn Transit	74¾	74¾
Canadian Pacific	174¾	174¾
Ches. & Ohio	54¾	54¾
Chicago Great West.	26¾	26¾
Chi. Mil. & St. P.	169¾	169¾
Chi. Pac. & Tol.	46¾	47
Chi. R. I. & Pac.	27¾	27¾
Colorado & Southern	39¾	39¾
Delaware & Hudson	187¾	187¾
Metropolitan	146¾	147
Minn. & St. Louis	106¾	106¾
New York Central	146¾	147
Pennsylvania	141¾	141¾
People's Gas	107	106¾
Reading	161¾	161¾
Rock Island	31¾	31¾
Southern Pacific	67¾	67¾
Southern Railway	31¾	31¾
St. Paul	180¾	181
Tenn. Coal & Iron	78¾	78¾
Union Pacific	120¾	120¾
U. S. Steel	35¾	35¾
U. S. Steel pfd	104¾	104¾
Wisconsin Central	32¾	32¾

DEATHS.

NEWTON—In Everett, Aug. 4, Mrs. A. H. Newton, mother of Mayor E. H. Newton of Everett, aged 85 years.
Funeral from residence, 47 Linden st., Monday, Aug. 7, at 2 p. m.

CANADIAN SOLDIERS "WALK" IN BOSTON BEARING ARMS



Crack Regiment Does Not March as It Passes Through the City To-day.

The Duke of Cornwall's Own Rifles from Ottawa, Canada, did not violate the Massachusetts law which prohibits foreign troops from marching or parading under arms across the city. On the arrival of the command to-day, its members "shouldered arms" and "walked" from the North Station to an Elevated train and rode to the South Station.

There was a great crowd of spectators at both terminal stations. The crack Canadian regiment was heartily cheered by the crowds at both ends of the route.

The Canadians arrived in Boston on a train divided into two sections. The first came in at 7:08 o'clock, and the other ten minutes later.

The Ottawa soldiers were officially met by Lieutenant-Colonel Courtenay, Major J. R. Smith, Lieutenant G. M. Cleveland and Lieutenant D. M. Hopkins of the British Naval Association of Boston, and Adjutant-General Stopford, Colonel Cole, Major Mitchell, Major Crowley, Colonel Oakes and Captain F. A. Walker of the Massachusetts militia.

The visitors numbered 501 officers and rifles. Lieutenant-Colonel J. S. Maynard Hoggins was in command. He was dressed in khaki uniform and wore a small round cap with a visor. His shoulder straps were of cloth outlined in green on which was the Duke's insignia in bronze. Leather leggings wrapped his legs and on his shoes were spurs. A "Sam Brown" belt, from which hung the cartridge box, was around the colonel's waist. Two broad leather straps reached from the belt over the shoulders, signifying that he is a staff officer. One strap is worn by the company officers.

Colonel Rogers did not carry any weapon, but in his right hand he jauntily swung a light bamboo cane. His breast was decorated with many ribbons, showing service he had been through. Among the insignias was one representing the South African war and one for service in the Northwestern rebellion of 1885.

Fine Looking Set of Men.

A finer looking set of soldiers never appeared in Boston than the Duke's Own Rifles. Soldier was written in every line of the Rifles' faces. The members are comparatively young, averaging about twenty-four years of age. They are smoothly shaven and straight as arrows.

Accompanying the Rifles are Captain Leduc of the Royal Canadian Regiment and Colonel Anderson, former commander of the regiment.

When the Rifles were off the trains they were formed in line in the station outside the gates. They formed in twos and to the music of the bugle band, with their muskets at "shoulder," they marched out of the station, up the slight rise to the Elevated, and were carried to the South Station, where they were met by Colonel Oakes of the 5th Regiment.

The bugle band is in command of Bugle Major Howe, who has sixty men under him.

The men were taken in two elevated trains around the loop to the South Station, where they dirrained and walked down the stairs to the special train which was awaiting them on track 19.

Before their arrival Adjutant Ellis' members of the British Naval and Military Association and many of the friends of St. George gathered near the train and gave a hearty cheer to their Canadian fellow soldiers as they entered the train shed. Two of the long trains of twelve cars were given over to the women who were to go to Providence with the Boston British Veterans. Each was decorated with a badge.

Filled the Cars.

The Canadian regiment filled ten cars. It took longer than had been anticipated for them to entrain, and the start for Providence was delayed five minutes. At 9:15 o'clock there was a cheer, a cry of "all aboard," and the visiting soldiers were off to Crescent Park for a day's outing. None of the Massachusetts militia officials accompanied them to Providence.

There were many comments among the Massachusetts soldiers present and by the citizens who lined the station platforms upon the clean-cut, fine appearance of the young Canadians.

The officers of the regiment are to return to Boston at 5:30 o'clock to-day and will be feted by the Commonwealth of Massachusetts at the Algonquin Club, with Lieutenant-Governor Guild as presiding officer. The men of the regiment will not return until later in the evening.

There were no women who came to Boston with the regiment, but two special excursion trains left Ottawa last night and are due in Boston to-day, filled with citizens of Ottawa and Montreal who are to spend a day or two sight-seeing in Boston, taking advantage of the presence of their pet regiment of soldiers in the city.

BOSTON MAN WINS BIG APPOINTMENT

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 5.—A. Hunter has been appointed chief of the Bureau of Highways on probation by Mayor Weaver. Mr. Hunter is a structural engineer, who came to this city from Boston two years ago, a stranger, and won his appointment in a civil service examination.

WORMSER STILL IN DANGER

SARATOGA, N. Y., Aug. 5.—Isidore Wormser, Jr., of New York, who was operated on Thursday at the United States Hotel, does not seem to improve, and Dr. C. S. May says there is danger from septic poisoning.

HOW THE CANADIAN TROOPS ARRIVED IN BOSTON.

The upper picture shows the visiting soldiers "walking" under arms from the train to the Boston elevated station, their formation in parade being forbidden by the laws of Massachusetts. The lower picture is from a photograph of the train as it pulled in, the men being shown looking out of the car windows.

By Boston American Staff Photographer.

KIDNAPPED GIRL IS DEAD FROM FRIGHT

LIVED ONLY SHORT TIME AFTER DESPERATE FIGHT AND ESCAPE FROM CAPTORS.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Kidnapped from her fiance early to-day by two men on a lonely road back of Jersey City, Loretta Pfeffer, aged nineteen, of No. 59 Grove street, Manhattan, fought desperately to escape.

Gaining her freedom, she staggered to the home of former Chief of Police Sullivan of North Bergen. She was carried inside the house and died before a physician could reach her. Coroner Sharpe says the girl died of heart failure brought on by fright and the treatment of her captors.

The police are seeking the kidnappers, who pretended to be detectives. Nicholas Mountry, the girl's escort, was detained as a witness.

In the morgue to-day Mountry broke down when he saw the body of his sweetheart. "I'll follow them to the very end of my life, till I get these for this," he sobbed.

Two Men Appeared.

Mountry left his home at No. 597 Grove street, Jersey City, last evening, and reached Grove street, New York, shortly after 7 o'clock. Miss Pfeffer was waiting for him, and they took a car for the Christopher street ferry. Crossing the river they caught another car for "Little Coney Island."

Arm in arm, the two went strolling along Hudson County Boulevard—a favorite walk for lovers. Suddenly two men appeared before them.

"We want you, young fellow," began the stout man. "We're detectives, and it is against the law to be along here this time of night."

"Isn't there any way of fixing it?" Mountry asked.

The tough fellow said approvingly: "Now you are acting sensible, young fellow. It might be fixed for $5."

Mountry took all his money out. It amounted to a little over $2. The pretended detective snorted when it was offered to him.

Went to Get Money.

"You go and get the money and we will wait for you here with the girl."

Leaving the girl with the two men, Mountry ran back toward the roadhouse, carrying the girl's watch. The proprietor of the house promptly gave him $4 on the watch. With the money in his hand he started back to release the girl.

Hudson boulevard was deserted when he returned.

The young man rushed back to the roadhouse and a man joined him in his search. Another man with dogs also aided them. For hours the three beat the woods, calling for the girl. At last Mountry gave up the search and came back on New York. Her people had heard nothing of the girl. She had not come home.

In despair he went back to Jersey City. At the police station he learned that Loretta was dead.

LOW MARK FOR CONSUMPTION

The lowest death rate from consumption since 1886 for one week is the record of the seven days just passed, according to the weekly report of the Board of Health. Thirty-six deaths in Boston from consumption were reported.

The total number of deaths in Boston for the week was 234, a decrease of sixteen over the corresponding week last year. Twelve deaths were from violent causes, and twenty from heart disease.

RUNAWAY GIRL A ROMANCER

The eight-year-old girl who was found at Rowe's wharf last night by Patrolman Dolan and who told him she was an English immigrant who had become separated from her parents, was found to-day to be a little Lynn girl who has a habit of running away from home and weaving romance into her history. She is Lillian Crescent, daughter of James Crescent of No. 878 Chestnut street.

"My name is Lillian Crewell," she told Patrolman Dolan. "I came here with papa and mamma two days ago from England and I've lost 'em."

She was taken to the Charden Street Home and the story was published in the morning papers. To-day Mr. Crescent arrived from Lynn, having read the "Lillian Crewell" story and recognized it at once as one of his little girl's self-made bits of history.

He explained that Lillian went out to play yesterday, had fifty cents in her pocket and started on the "Narrow Gauge" to see the wide, wide world. She came to Boston, wandered about a few hours and was on her way back to the station when Dolan found her.

ASCENSION SAIL AUG. 14.

Arrangements have been completed by the Ascension Club of the South End for its annual moonlight excursion down the harbor August 14. The party will leave Lincoln wharf at 7:45 o'clock on the steamer New Brunswick. In case of stormy weather the event will be held August 15.

FELL 400 FEET FROM MOUNTAIN

LOVELAND, Col. Aug. 5.—Louis R. Levings, a student at the Armour Institute, Chicago, was killed by falling from the summit of Mt. Ypsilon in Estes Park. The distance from which the unfortunate young man fell to the bottom of a narrow ravine, where the body still lies, was about 400 feet. During the descent he struck projecting rocks several times and was dead long before the bottom was reached.

Levings stepped on a rock, thinking it secure, and put all his weight on it, when the boulder gave way and he was hurled to his death. It is in such a position that it must be rolled out of the ravine, and this may take two days.

Louis Levings was the son of Charles Levings, a civil engineer of Chicago. He was only twenty years old, and for the last five years had been taking the civil engineering course in the Armour Institute.

PUBLIC NOTICE.

Stuart's DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

cure all kinds of dyspepsia, loss of appetite, gas in the stomach or bowels, palpitation of the heart and every form of stomach trouble. For sale by all druggists at 50 cents a package.

ALLEGED THIEF CAUGHT AFTER 2 YEARS' HUNT

George W. Parsons, a "Beau Brummel" in Appearance, Held in $300 for Larceny.

3 CHARGES AGAINST HIM

George W. Parsons, giving his address as No. 24 Mail street, was held in $300 for the Suffolk grand jury by Judge Bennett in the Municipal Court to-day, on charges of larceny of money, jewelry and silverware from two women and one man. The police have been looking for Parsons for two years, ever since the first complaint was lodged against him.

Parsons was arrested in a Back Bay hotel, where he was employed as waiter. In court to-day he looked the gentleman of leisure, clad in a business suit of perfect fit, natty hat and shoes and fine linen. He waived examination on all the charges.

The first complaint made against Parsons in 1903 was by Miss Anna Rossiter, of No. 75 Berkeley street. She said that while Parsons was helping her hang some pictures in her apartments, he took advantage of her leaving the room to depart with $102 worth of jewelry and silver.

A little later a Massachusetts avenue provision dealer named Lack complained that Parsons had stolen $10.50 from him in cash and a money order.

July 6, this year, the police received a third complaint, this one from Miss Julia A. Syer, of Berkeley street, who accused Parsons of larceny of $19 from her. On the strength of this fresh news that Parsons was in town the police renewed their search and Inspectors Dempsey and Pelton found him.

HOT--BUT TAKE YOUR UMBRELLA

Boston is getting good hot weather today, the heat being more oppressive than yesterday, on account of high humidity, which was 80 at 8 a. m. The temperature at the same hour was 72. During the night it was very comfortable, at 4 a. m. the mercury going as low as 66.

Eastport was the coolest place in New England at 8 a. m., as it usually is hot days. At that hour the thermometer registered 56 degrees. There is a heavy fog off the Eastport coast, and in Providence it is raining. Out in Northern Michigan there is a storm, which is moving eastward, and we shall probably get the tail end of it some time Sunday.

Forecaster Smith warns people to take their umbrellas with them when they go out to-day, for he says we shall have showers to-day and to-morrow.

FRIENDS GAVE HIM PARTY ON BIRTHDAY

A number of friends of Theodore Wehrle, popularly identified with the Continental Hotel Summer, gave a birthday party in his honor at his residence in Roxbury. A collation was given by Mrs. Wehrle, who has been engaged for the remainder of the season as swimming instructor at Peak's Island, Me.

"HELLO GIRL" WEDS AFTER LONG DISTANCE ROMANCE

MRS. C. E. PARKER, WHO WAS WOOED BY WIRE

Parker, Night Operator, Attracted by Miss Kelley's Merry Voice on Wire.

Back of the marriage of pretty Elizabeth Kelley, telephone operator in the Dorchester exchange, and Carlton E. Parker, night operator at Roxbury, who were quietly married by Rev. H. H. French, pastor of the Malden Congregational Church, lies a pretty little romance of the man being captivated by the pleasing tone of the young woman, as she made the different connections and gave the calls received at the Dorchester exchange.

Over a year ago Parker was first attracted to Miss Kelly as he listened to her merry voice over the wires. Cupid got busy at once and a meeting and introduction was arranged. It was love at first sight, or perhaps, love at first sound of the bride's voice.

Following the introduction, the friendship between the two "hello" operators ripened. The approaching marriage was to be secret as they readily told of the intended wedding, but when the event was to take place they carefully kept to themselves. While scores of friends are now congratulating them, the former are disappointed in not being let into the secret.

WHITMAN FREE ON EXCLUSION CHARGE

COTTAGE CITY, Aug. 5.—L. D. Whitman, proprietor of the Casino, was acquitted of the complaint brought against him by George Dominis, colored, of Worcester, who alleges he went to the hall accompanied by his mother and attempted to dance, and was stopped by the manager of the Casino.

FIVE MORE FREE TICKETS
FOR
PARAGON PARK
New England's Greatest Amusement Enterprise
WITH
TOMORROW'S SUNDAY AMERICAN
THESE TICKETS ARE GOOD FOR
One Admission to the Park
One Admission to Paragon Theatre
One Admission to the Merry-Go-Round
One Admission to the Temple of Mirth
One Admission to the Haunted Swing
THE PARK ADMISSION ALONE INCLUDES NEXT WEEK:
THE FREE OPEN AIR CIRCUS
The Zoellers
High Trapeze and Triple Giant Swing, Direct from New York Roof Garden
Polk and Tresk
European Gymnasts and Head Balancers. Direct from Luna Park, Coney Island
Japanese Village
Forber
Slack Wire Juggler
Maitland's Band Concerts
Day and Evening. Mr. H. F. Blaney, Soloist
And the Magnificent
Electrical Illumination
Visit This Beautiful Park Next Monday or Tuesday (Day or Evening) As a Guest of the Boston Sunday American

GIRL HURT; FELL FROM CANNON

Harriet MacArdle, daughter of Robert MacArdle, of No. 18 Forbes place, Somerville, is on the dangerous list at the Somerville Hospital, suffering from a fractured skull received while playing on the old cannon in the park on Central Hill, Highland avenue.

It is not known exactly how the accident happened. Some boys discovered the little girl lying unconscious beside one of the cannon, notified some of the residents in the vicinity and the injured girl was immediately taken to the hospital. It is thought she was trying to walk on one of the cannon and slipped and fell, striking her head on the metal.

At the hospital the doctors trepanned the skull and there is a slight chance of her recovery.

BABY, ALONE, BURNS TO DEATH

William M. Benson, the pretty 2½-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Howard W. Benson, of No. 28 Foster street, was burned to death while alone in his chamber in the upper part of the house.

Mrs. Stuart T. Allen observed smoke coming out of the window. Her neice, Magige Allen, ran to the child's room and saw the little blackened form on the floor.

At the Hyde Park Emergency Hospital the child died.

The mother was looking for her other children when the accident occurred. It is supposed that the child found some matches.

HANLON NEAR DEATH IN YACHT

COHASSET, Aug. 5.—Edward Hanlon, of the famous theatrical family, and Samuel B. Bates, white out fishing in a small yacht, came near to being run down by a big freighter, entering the harbor.

The big schooner carried away the bowsprit and some of the sailing gear of the small boat and nearly swamped it as she swept past. As soon as the commander found that the occupants of the yacht were safe and able to make port, he continued on his course.

TOGUS HOME'S NEW HEAD.

GARDINER, Me., Aug. 5.—Major-General John T. Hitchcock, assistant inspector-general of the National Home for Disabled Soldiers, with headquarters in New York, takes charge of the Togus military home today, relieving Colonel S. H. Allen, who is ill.

WIFE IS DEAD HUSBAND HELD

Andrew Porter, a teamster living at No. 67 Hammond street, Roxbury, is under arrest while the police investigate the death of his wife, which was caused, the medical examiner says, by a blow on her head.

It is said Mrs. Porter and a woman companion had been drinking during the last week. Porter found his wife in a serious condition when he came home from his day's work on Tuesday, and called a physician, who had a consultation with others.

The woman was removed to the Massachusetts General hospital, where she died. Medical Examiner Harris made an examination and said the woman probably died from the effects of a blow on the head. Her husband was arrested later in the evening.

HAVE A CIRCUS AT HOME!

DOG DOLLS

HANDSOMELY DRESSED IN BRILLIANT COLORS

FREE WITH NEXT SUNDAY'S BOSTON AMERICAN

BOARD AND ROOMS.

A—24 and 46 Union Park, nice furnished front square and side rooms; privileges, all conveniences, 3 lodgers.

A LARGE front parlor with piano; also basement; light housekeeping. 1,478 Washington st.

ALOVE, comfy furnished, $3; square, $2.50; Shawmut st. Thelen, $1.50. 80 Worcester st.

THE ALOVE, 2 flight front, back square and side 3 rooms; summer comfort. 1,478 Washington st.

A VERY PLEASANT square room, one flight, $2.50; and 6, suite, $2.50. 1,478 Tremont st. 20 W. Dedham st.

COMPLETE HOUSEKEEPING SUITES, 2 and 3 rooms, dishes, silver, table linen, everything, 681 Tremont st.

COMPLETE HOUSEKEEPING SUITES, 2 and 3 rooms, dishes, silver, table linen, everything, 681 Tremont st.

DINING ROOM for light housekeeping also square room and c. water; rent reasonable. 69 Worcester st.

DESIRABLE square and single rooms, $1.50 and $2; also double parlors reasonable. 25 Worcester st.

Miss RISHED front room to let. 594 Tremont st.

DESIRABLE square and single rooms $1.25 and $2; all conveniences and ht. 1,658 Washington st.

DESIRABLE sunny and large square room, all conveniences hot water, ht.; house newly furnished throughout; central location. 1,478 Washington st.

HANDSOMELY furnished alcove col. ht. room, b. and c. water; private family. 581 Tremont st.

LARGE FRONT ROOM for light housekeeping, $, $04. 4 Waltham st. Also single room with kitchen for laundry or light housekeeping. 102 W. Springfield st.

LARGE square and side rooms, hot and cold water; bath; closets. 31 Worcester st.; under new management.

LARGE 2-STORY ROOM and alcove with bath, suitable for doctor or dentist. 1,658 Washington st.

NICE sunny square room, $2.50; with gas, $3; water; also alcove, $2.50. 1,478 Tremont st.

PARLOR with piano and b., $12; c. water, also square room; rent reasonable. 1,478 Washington st.

SUITE of 3 rm. parlors, together or separate, square room, b. and c. water; moderate prices. 32 Worcester st.

STRANGERS or others wishing to get cozy furnished rooms 68 Dwight st., suite 2; tel. 1073-4 Tren.

TO LET, single or suite, furnished rooms for housekeeping; private family; bright, cool, bath, and c. water; $10, use of kitchen. To let to adult couple or gentleman and wife, 2 connecting rooms, furnished for light housekeeping; rent low till Oct. Back Bay. 34 Ney Boston Avenue.

TWO FURNISHED rooms, second floor, $3 a week, 150 Vane st., corner Town Hall. Rent $12 per mo. Suites of rooms, unfurnished, $15 per mo. Apply 150 Vane st., Wednesday, Thursday, Friday.

TWO nice square rooms, $2.50 and $3; also side room, $2. 1,004 Washington st.

TWO nice square rooms, $2.50 each, with use of kitchen. 60 Springfield st.

TOURISTS will find well-aired rooms for day or week at 1,004 Washington st.

TO LET—3 rooms, 62 Nashua st., rent $3 a week. Inquire 59 Nashua st., 3d floor.

UNFURNISHED, upp. 7rms, hot water, steam, 3 baths, $35. Furnished, 7 rms, $30. 1,658 Washington st., 3d; parlor and alcove, 2,215, WHITE, 211 Hemenway st.

UNFURNISHED—A few apartments in single rooms, and 7 connecting rooms; all modern and every improvement. 85 to 87 Worcester st., office hall.

WANTED—Single furnished room, b. and c. water and ht. 1,004 Washington st. Also other particulars. Address A 113, American.

WELL-AIRED, sunny square and side rooms with c. water; suitable for housekeeping.

WORCESTER SQ., 69—Square, newly furnished, steam, reasonable rooms, with tel.; Summer prices.

3 UNION PK.—Well cared for room for tourist; also square and side connecting, reasonable.

3 WORCESTER SQ.—Square and side rooms, 2 large closets, b. and c. water; also side room.

5 UNION PARK—Two well furnished connecting rooms to let, together or separate; all conveniences.

6 CROSS ST., Somerville—Newly furnished front room, $2.50; also large square room and kitchen; suitable for housekeeping.

6 FERDINAND PL., opposite 2 Agassiz—Large square room, 2 large closets, b. and c. water; $2.50 per week. Also 2 connecting rooms, $3.50.

16 WORCESTER SQ., opposite beautiful park—Square and side rooms, $2.50.

20 MILFORD ST.—Sun, well furnished parlor, also square room, suitable for housekeeping; Auburn car.

21 UNION PK.—Elegantly-furnished front parlor, also square room, suitable for housekeeping.

22 WELLS ST., Somerville—Large square room and kitchen, 2 bathrooms; housekeeping rooms, $3.50 per week.

24 UNION PARK—Newly-furnished front room, also square room; suitable for housekeeping.

25 UNION PARK—Newly-furnished front room, also square room; suitable for housekeeping.

26 UNION PARK—Newly-furnished front room, also square room; suitable for housekeeping.

28 UNION PARK—Newly-furnished front room, also square room; suitable for housekeeping.

30 UNION PARK—Newly-furnished front room, also square room; suitable for housekeeping.

WHOLE WORLD OF SPORTS COVERED FOR THE BOSTON AMERICAN BY ITS CORPS OF EXPERTS

CY YOUNG'S TURN TO BEAT THE INDIANS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CLEVELAND.
Hoiheach, r.f.	Jackson, l.f.
Parent, s.s.	Vinson, c.f.
Burkett, l.f.	Flick, r.f.
Collins, 2b.	Bradley, 3b.
Stahl, c.f.	Turner, s.s.
Freeman, 1b.	Carr, 1b.
Ferris, 2b.	Grant, 2b.
Criger, c.	Bemis, c.
Young, p.	Donahue, p.

Umpire—Connolly.

One of the grandest baseball struggles of the season is predicted for this afternoon at the Huntington Avenue lists when the Champs and Clevelands line up for the third game of the series. To date the Champs have won two straight and they hope to win again this afternoon and also on Monday, thus wissing four straight and cresting up mastery for the four games the Naps rubbed into them two weeks ago in Napville.

By winning yesterday's game the Champs have a percentage of .m rres .500 and are only a few points astern of the Hiighlanders. If our men capture the contest this afternoon and the New Yorkers lose they will be tied for fourth position.

It's a cinch that the Champs have taken a great brace and to a man the Collins aggregation predict a swift ascension to the top of the ladder from now on. Cleveland, on the other hand, has taken a decided slump, due to the fact that a number of the best players are laid up with illness or injury.

For the mafinee to-day the fans are likely to be treated to a pitchers' battle, for Cy Young and Donohue, both of whom are first division twirers, will, in all probability, be in the fray pit.

AMERICAN LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Philadelphia	61	30	.670
Chicago	54	36	.600
New York	53	37	.589
Boston	49	42	.538
Detroit	45	45	.500
Washington	42	48	.467
St. Louis	37	55	.402
Cleveland	30	61	.330

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	67	33	.670
New York	65	34	.656
Philadelphia	63	38	.624
Cleveland	60	38	.612
St. Louis	49	48	.505
Detroit	44	53	.454
Washington	34	63	.351
Boston	32	65	.330

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Cleveland at Boston.
St. Louis at New York.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Washington.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston, 7; Cleveland, 3.
At Philadelphia—First game—Philadelphia, 5; Detroit, 0. Second game—Detroit, 3; Philadelphia, 2.
At New York—New York, 7; St. Louis, 3.
At Washington—Washington, 6; Chicago, 4.
Total attendance (three games)....2,972,743

Both are in fine condition just now and it looks as though hits are likely to come fast between. Things have been breaking bad for the local veteran so far this season, but this afternoon he says still the hoodoos that ever existed will not interfere with his putting the kibosh on the Indians.

USES BIGGEST AND HEAVIEST GOLF DRIVER IN THE WORLD

Photograph of W. W. Copp, Showing His 58-Inch Club, and Another, Showing How He Swings It

Walter J. Travis's fifty-inch driver is completely overshadowed by the club used by W. W. Copp of the Fairfield County Golf Club. Mr. Copp has the distinction of swinging the largest and heaviest shafted club in the world. It is six feet tall and he lays his excellent driving to his unique club.

The head of his driver is at least four times the size of an ordinary head, with fully six inches of face, while the shaft is fifty-eight inches in length, or eight inches longer than the shaft used by the world-renowned Travis. Copp is a giant in size, and he certainly uses a giant club. He gets off a long ball right down the centre of the course and as straight as an arrow, but after his drive it is all over with him, as he is off on his short game, and invariably gets beaten.

Copp claims that it was only through the use of this long-handled, big-headed, broad-faced driver that he learned to play golf, and says he is always sure of 200 yards on the drive.

TENNEYITES TO PLAY DOUBLEHEADER TO-DAY

BATTING ORDER.

CHICAGO.	BOSTON.
Slagle, c.f.	Abbaticchio, s.s.
Maloney, r.f.	Tenney, 1b.
Chance, 1b.	Dolan, c.f.
McCarthy, l.f.	Delehanty, l.f.
Tinker, s.s.	Cannell, r.f.
Hoffman, 2b.	Ragner, 2b.
Casey, 3b.	Lauterborn, 3b.
Kling, c.	Moran, c.
Pfeister, p.	Willis, p.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WEST SIDE BASEBALL PARK, Chicago, Aug. 5.—The Cubs and Bostons got busy early to-day. Most of the Chicagoans were on the field as early as 1 o'clock, getting ready for the eventful double-header with the Hubbites.

They believe they are on the road to better pastries. The rainy day was just what was needed. The cool put them where they should have been a week ago—exactly on edge.

Previous to this victory they had lost four out of five games, and so it is not hard to imagine how well everybody looked and felt to-day.

Chance had his two reliables, Briggs and Wicker, groomed to do the pitching to-day. Both of these men are ready, but half decided that he would use Briggs in the first game and Wicker in the last one.

The Boston management had Wilhelm and Pfeister ready for the fray, with Willheim down for the job in the first game.

The big crowd began to come early. The gates were thrown open at 1 o'clock, and even at that time there were long lines of people standing in front of the gates that led to the 25 cent seats.

There were a few who sought the grand stand seats at that hour also. President Hart expected one of the greatest throngs that ever stepped inside of the park. A double-header at this season is something that is not obtainable every day.

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	61	31	.663
Pittsburg	60	35	.632
Chicago	59	35	.628
Philadelphia	54	42	.563
Cincinnati	54	43	.557
Boston	46	50	.479
Brooklyn	37	59	.385
St. Louis	32	61	.344
Pittsburg	31	61	.337

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	61	31	.663
Chicago	54	34	.600
Pittsburg	54	37	.593
Cincinnati	54	38	.587
Philadelphia	48	43	.527
Brooklyn	37	51	.420
St. Louis	32	61	.344
Boston	30	61	.330

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Chicago.
New York at Pittsburg.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 7; New York, 5.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 2; Boston, 1.
Total attendance 1361 games....1,745,211

JEFFRIES WANTS BROTHER JACK FOR CHAMPION

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—Jim Jeffries thinks that his brother Jack can fill his shoes and he has made a challenge for Jack to meet Marvin Hart.

"Jack is a good man," said Jeffries, "and I feel confident that if he ever meets Hart he will beat him. Jack got a lot of experience while acting as my sparring partner, and, if that be needed, he has a lot of fighting. If Hart will come here I will put up articles for Jack to fight him. Jack is matched to meet me for my coming vaudeville rounds or to a finish, but without doubt would like to get a chance at Hart. Jack defeated Hart, this was some time ago and he may have improved a lot since then.

BURKE MAY BE SUCCEEDED BY HANK O'DAY

By Boston American Leased Wire.

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 5.—Jimmy Burke, who succeeded Charley Nichols as manager of the Cardinals May 3, has resigned as manager on account of differences with Vice President Stanley Robinson.

"I have handed in my resignation as manager-again of the Cardinals to Mr. Robinson," says he. "I believe Umpire Hank O'Day is matched to succeed me. I have had to combat with the trouble that bothered and harassed Pat Donovan and Charley Nichols in their management of the club—too much interference from the owners. I have had little or no authority. Mr. Robinson actually running the club."

LOWELL MAN WINS FIGHT IN FRISCO

GARDNER WHIPS TURNER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—Hugo Gardner of Lowell knocked out Rufe Turner of Stockton last night at Colma. The white man overmastered the negro from the first rap of the gong until the vanquished one writhed prone on the canvas. A punch to the jaw did the trick. Gardner brought over his right with terrific force, and Turner sank helpless to the floor. Yet after the first round there could be but little speculation as to the probable result.

A little nervousness displayed by the Easterner in the opening frame beat the one transient spasm of uncertainty. Only assured, however, of his opponent's system of milling, only having felt the sting of his tentative punches, Gardner regained his confidence.

His career thenceforth was a combination of cleverness and pulsating power never seen here before. His two-handed procedure, his strange uncouth crouch were alike a puzzle to his opponent and a revelation to the crowd. Slowly but surely his punches, flashing out with a pistonlike directness and power, wore down the dusky negro.

Nearly Had Turner in Tenth.

The right and left swings of the white man almost compassed the end in the tenth round. Turner staggered with a straight jab to the face. He also pummelled Turner about the midsection, and an opening vouchsafed, sent in his right with terrific force.

Under the impact of these repeated blows Turner sank to the canvas. He remained there for eight seconds.

Gardner retreated to his corner, allowing his prostrate opponent to regain his feet and to settle himself. As Turner groped in his dizziness, however, Gardner pushed him into his corner, and with a left to the stomach and a right to the chin, the negro again sank to the floor.

The crowd was in the wildest excitement. Referee Burns for the Lowell man almost all sense of hearing. So great was the din that the gong indicating the end of the round could not be heard except by those seated in close proximity to the ring. Most of the audience thought the fight was over and tumbling over seats, sought egress from the yelling mob.

Gong Saved Stockton.an.

The gong, however, had saved the Stockton man. His seconds carried him to his corner, and applied all the restoratives in their power and possession. The minute's respite was all to short. Turner entered the eleventh round a defeated man. Gardner saw his precarious condition. He steadied himself for the punch, the last punch, which he hoped would bring the battle to a close.

The negro offered no guard. His whole frame was open to the assault. Out flashed Gardner's right and landed full on Turner's chin. That was all. No man, after receiving that wallop, could continue on his feet. Turner could not rise in time and Gardner, with one last look, assured himself that the work was done and retired to his corner.

Although the lad from the California city was touted throughout his pugilistic career and his aggressiveness made Him an opponent worthy of the clever Easterner, He began the leading in the opening round, three attempting to jab his left into Gardner's face. Gardner's blocking was remarkable. Whenever he saw a blow coming he moved in toward it, doubling his body and feeding his arms over his head and breast. Turner seemed wholly nonplussed by these antics, and stood at bay waiting for Gardner to assume his natural pose.

Negro Never Said Die.

For all that the negro never let up in his leading. He held both hands about his head. Although through this process Gardner repeatedly sent in jabs that bruised Turner's face fearfully. He was bleeding from the nose and mouth, and both eyes were badly swollen. Out of these injuries he peered with his eyes, defiantly inviting for the conflict. His lips tightly pressed and his brow furrowed, he guarded every motion of his opponent, and timed every approach of his own. He seemed to see either arm at will, though he reserved his right for an emergency, and jabbed repeatedly with his wicked left.

Turner Sank in Second.

In the second round Turner sank to the floor from a low punch. His seconds were on their feet in an instant crying "foul, foul." Roche disallowed the claim, however, and urged the men to the conflict.

The third round was a vicious one. Gardner landed some fearful right and left hand shots. Turner was not idle, himself, and more than once the man from Lowell realized the fact. The fact is the white man is nowise relished the punishment of the negro. Another good wallop often made him uncover, and had Turner been able to follow up that lead, Gardner's face probably would not have worn such a placid expression at the end of the eleventh round.

In the fourth the men hardly ever heard the gong at the end of the rounds, so anxious were they to get to the foe had to pull them apart, and even then they were loth to go. The crowd became nervous without making one more saving.

Gardner was in the eighth, and in the ninth slipped to his haunches with Turner on him. In the short step that set the muscles of his thighs palpitating nervously. The fourth round saw Gardner seen described, how the negro struck the floor twice and was only saved by the unfortunate tapping of the gong. The right to the white settled matters for the eleventh, when the round had just commenced.

SMATHERS DENIES LOSING $250,000

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—E. E. Smathers denies the stories that heavy losses in the betting ring were responsible for his disposing of his string of thoroughbreds. "The day more than fifty horses were sold under the hammer in St. Louis and this city. After the sale Mr. Smathers expressed himself as being well pleased with the prices received and said that they were in a great measure just what he had expected.

"It is not likely that Mr. Smathers will remain away from the turf very long. He is a great lover of horses, and it is believed that he will get together another stable. When Mr. Smathers purchased some fifty odd youngsters last fall he stated at the time he knew well it was a gamble to get good horses and that he would be satisfied if his string developed only a few real good ones.

While some of the Smathers horses proved winners, the general majority of them were disappointments, and as Mr. Smathers was wanted winners of the highest class he decided to get rid of the entire string.

When seen last night Mr. Smathers said that he was not at all discouraged with his venture on the turf, and that while he would not admit that he intended to get together another stable, it is generally believed that popular colors will be seen next year, speaking of his turf success Mr. Smathers said: "I made up my mind in the spring to sell my horses unless they came up to the mark. You know I don't want selling platers. Still I have no complaint to make and am by no means discouraged. My stable won about $75,000 in stakes and purses during the year, and I got from the price that I paid for them and the money I have won, more than my horses cost me."

When asked if the reports regarding his losing $250,000 on the betting ring were true Mr. Smathers laughed. He said that the betting operations this season amounted to very little, and that he wagered less money than ever before.

"It is ridiculous to say that I am a heavy loser on the betting ring," continued Mr. Smathers. "As a matter of fact I was a winner at Gravesend and Sheepshead Bay. I was not quite so fortunate at Brighton, but my losing wagers amounted to very little."

DELMONT VS. BOWKER.

Albert Delmont of Medford and Joey Bowker of England will very likely meet in London in the early Fall in a twenty-round contest. Jim Clark has gone to England to arrange the contest.

DEWHURST TO PLAY BEHR AT NAHANT

The Nahant lawn tennis event is now down to the finals in both departments, the win of the singles resulting between J. B. Dewhurst of the University of Pennsylvania and Karl Behr of Yale, and in doubles between Behr and Sullivan of Harvard, and Ware and Hallowell.

After a week of play two fine arguments are in prospect. The battle for the singles prize should be a fine one, for Behr is up in apparently good form, and should be Dewhurst quite a battle. Dewhurst comes into the competition with the prestige of a remarkable fine season of tennis behind him.

In the doubles Behr and Sullivan are strong favorites. Ware and Hallowell are more mature, but not so hard hitting as the college combination. They constitute a steady team, however.

SCHRECK TO MEET WILLIE IN ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 5.—Unless the police step in and interfere Mike Schreck and Willie will come together on a barge to-night. Schreck has made a match to fight Willie. Jack Curley, manager for John Willie, bet $1,300 on his man's chances.

Schreck bases the fact that he is the short end in the betting. Willie is confident of his ability to put the Cincinnati lad away before the twenty-five round limit is reached. At his quarters at the Morgan Athletic Club, in Chicago, the other day, he was happy as a lark, and his big German face positively glowed with delight at his conviction. "I don't see how I can lose to this fellow," he said. "What has he ever done that he should be made favorite over me? He beat George Gardner, but that was when Gardner was over the hump he was when he met me and I fought him a draw. I expect to win and win on a knockout."

JORDAN GETS 2 MORE BLUES

BAY SHORE, L. I., Aug. 5.—Eben D. Jordan of Boston captured two firsts and a second prize at the Bay Shore Horse Show, adding ribbons to the large number his handsome horses have captured this season. The other winners of note were Mrs. J. B. M. Grosvenor and Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Grosvenor captured two firsts, two seconds, two thirds and a fourth, while Mr. Vanderbilt got away with one first, three seconds and a fourth. His four in hand team beat out Mr. Jordan's team by a very close margin. Mr. Jordan's hand some three harness team, Hildred, Lord Burleigh and Loredame, were in a class by themselves and easily took first. The Jordan horses won the tandem ribbon and the pony class ribbon.

ARTHUR DUFFEY ARRIVES HOME

Arthur F. Duffey of Boston, formerly of Georgetown University, and holder of the world's record for running 100 yards, has arrived home from his long tour of Australia and the English colonies in the South Seas. Duffey had more or less of a hard time in the Antipodes at first, but after he worked around into good shape he got his fair percentage of victories. Duffey holds two new championships and established three world's records for short distance events.

His records were made on the grass, a favorite course in Australia. Duffey, although unused to the going, ran well under the conditions. He covered fifty yards in 5.25 seconds, sixty yards in 6.25 seconds and seventy-five yards in 7.25 seconds, all of which are world's records on turf.

Duffey's best performance was his victory over W. A. Wilcox, the Australian 100-yard champion, who has not been defeated before in years. Duffey is among the mes sre of MacPherson of New Zealand, and is likely he will campaign in some Eastern meets in this country.

BIG TEAM RACE AT BEACH TRACK

If the weather conditions to-night are favorable race followers in this section will witness one of the greatest series of team and heat races, motor paced, ever held in this country. The program at the Revere Beach track was carefully prepared, and no race over held in this section gave promise of so much first-class racing as that proposed for to-night.

The main event on the card will be the forty-mile team race, with William Stinson and Harry Caldwell comprising one team and Hugh McLean and Louis Mettling the other. The members of the team will meet individually in ten-mile heats, making four runs in all.

It was intended that James Moran would team with Harry Caldwell, but the Chelsea milkman stated positively yesterday that he would not ride. His excuse was that he had originally signed to race against McFarland and that McLean was substituted in place of the Californian when the latter had to go to New York.

Moran, however, agreed to ride if someone else was substituted instead of McLean. Inasmuch as McLean will ride Moran refuses to start, and Stinson was substituted for him. It is nothing more than a clear case of "cold feet," for the milkman looked forward to some easy money, but when he found that McLean was to ride he decided that he had a beating coming and withdrew from the race rather than fall before McLean, who has whipped him every time they have met this season, with the exception of the night before the Fourth, when a broken collar bone put McLean out of the running. At the time of the accident McLean had Moran practically on a standstill. His memory of the race accounts for his present action. William Stinson was pleased at the opportunity to ride, and inasmuch as he has been training steadily at the beach he is fit to jump in and put up a good contest.

During the heats of the paced race the heats of the one-mile tree-for-all handicap will be ridden.

NEW TWIRLER FOR INDIANS

Special to the Boston American.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 5.—The Cleveland baseball club has signed Pitcher Halla of the Oklahoma City, Western Association, team, who will report at the office of the Cleveland Club to-day. Halla is left-handed, and is reputed to have great speed and curves. He leads the Western Association in pitching. After a conference with President Kilfoyl, Halla will be sent to join the club at once.

INTREPID IN OCEAN RACE

Captain Lloyd Phoenix has entered his auxiliary yacht intrepid in the Halifax race of the Eastern Yacht Club, which will start on August 21 from Marblehead. A special class has been made for auxiliaries, and in this is Henry T. Sloane's Idler as well as some other good boats. These two boats will meet in the squadron runs of the New York Yacht Club during the cruise, so by the time the ocean race is started they should be in good racing trim. The Intrepid is at New London and is to be hauled out at Riverside to clean.

From One Bottle To Another

TRIUNE ALE

Never Varies.

The Brew That's True

The McCormick Brewery Company Boston, Mass.

Tel. 146 Roxbury. Founded 1850.

THIS IS GETAWAY DAY AT NARRAGANSETT

Special to the Boston American.

NARRAGANSETT PARK, Aug. 5.—It was a delightful closing day to the most successful racing meet that has established the game in New England to the satisfaction of the promoters and given the admirers of the thoroughbred contests a chance to gaze on some of the finest products of the best stables in the country.

It was getaway day, and the windup of some of the most sensational flat racing ever seen on this side of the water, and the crowd was the largest of the whole meet, coming from all sections to get a last glimpse of the fast string of horses and witness the strenuous struggles between the stanch brutes that come from the finest stock of equines.

The management decided to make the closing day a memorable one, and increased the number of events on the card to six, and it was a full afternoon of solid enjoyment of the most exciting sport that Narragansett ever saw.

Even the contestants were aware that it was their last chance to show their paces in this section till another year, and there were thrilling brushes after every break from the starting tape.

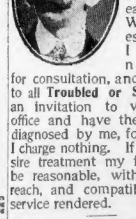
The Bay State stake was the star event of the card, and at the mile and a sixteenth brought out the merits of the fast field that was entered.

It held the best remuneration for the winner, and the owners sent their most formidable candidates to seize the prize.

The fields were evenly matched, and it was not easy picking for the selection, and the track records were kept guessing till the strife was over.

I CURE MEN

I am and have been for years a Specialist in curing the Diseases and Weakness es of Men. I charge nothing for consultation, and extend to all **Troubled or Sick Men** an invitation to visit my office and have their cases diagnosed by me, for which I charge nothing. If you desire treatment my fees will be reasonable, within your reach, and compatible with service rendered.



Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 23 years in Boston, is cured many thousands of cases of chronic diseases and tumors removes them without cutting or the use of the knife.

FREE ADVICE

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and if you cannot call, write.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by absorption without cuts, use and pain. Most all chronic and private diseases of men and women. I cure all curable cases. If you cannot call, write me or if you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON

2A BEACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturdays until 8.

DR. SOLOMON

SCOTS HAVE PICNIC TO-DAY

To-day is the day of all days for Scotchmen, for the annual picnic will be held at Caledonian Grove, Spring street, West Roxbury. The club members, preceded by a band and pipers, will parade through the principal streets from 604 Washington street, starting at 8:30 a. m., and proceed to the South station, where special New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad trains will be taken for the grounds. The event is sure to be the very biggest professional athletic meet ever held in this vicinity. All the well-known performers have entered.

CLOSING RACES AT READVILLE

This afternoon will see the horses finish their races at Readville. Many horses will be shipped this evening to Albany, Buffalo, Dover and the Erie circuit.

There are three races on the card: The 2:27 trot, 2:30 pace and 2:18 trotting class. The track is whirlwind fast and the best time ever is expected.

WHOLE WORLD OF **SPORTS** COVERED FOR THE **BOSTON AMERICAN** BY ITS CORPS OF **EXPERTS**

CY YOUNG'S TURN TO BEAT THE INDIANS

BATTING ORDER.

BOSTON.	CLEVELAND.
Selbach, r.f.	Jackson, l.f.
Parent, s.s.	Vinson, c.f.
Burkett, l.f.	Flick, r.f.
Collins, 3b.	Bradley, 3b.
Stahl, c.f.	Turner, s.s.
Freeman, 1b.	Carr, 1b.
Ferris, 2b.	Grant, 2b.
Criger, c.	Bemis, c.
Young, p.	Donahue, p.

Umpire—Connolly.

One of the grandest baseball struggles of the season is predicted for this afternoon at the Huntington avenue links when the Champs and Cleveland line up for the third game of the series. To date the Champs have won two straight and they hope to win again this afternoon and also on Monday, thus winning four straight and evening up matters for the four games the Naps rubbed into them two weeks ago in Napoville.

By winning yesterday's game the Champs have a percentage of an even .500 and are only a few points astern of the Highlanders. If our men capture the contest this afternoon and the New Yorkers lose they will be tied for fourth position.

It's a cinch that the Champs have taken a great brace and to a man the Collins aggregation predict a swift session to the top of the ladder from now on. Cleveland, on the other hand, has struck a decided slump, due to the fact that a number of the best players are laid up with illness or injury.

For the matinee to-day the fans are likely to be treated to a pitchers' battle, for Cy Young and Donahue, both of whom are first division twirlers, will, in all probability, be in the fray pit.

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New York	49	41	.544
Boston	45	45	.500
Detroit	44	48	.478
Washington	34	55	.382
St. Louis	31	59	.344

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
Chicago	65	34	.656
BOSTON	63	36	.636
New York	61	37	.622
Philadelphia	53	45	.541
Cleveland	49	49	.500
St. Louis	41	57	.418
Detroit	34	65	.344
Washington	27	72	.273

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Cleveland at Boston.
St. Louis at New York.
Detroit at Philadelphia.
Chicago at Washington.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Boston—Boston, 7; Cleveland, 5.
At Philadelphia—First game—Philadelphia, 4; Detroit, 3. Second game—Detroit, 7; Philadelphia, 2.
At New York—New York, 4-7; St. Louis, 3.
At Washington—Washington, 6; Chicago, 5.
Total attendance, 32,000; paid, 27,000.

Both are in fine condition but now and it looks as though hits are likely to come far between. Things have been breaking bad for the local team of late in this section, but this afternoon Cyrus says all the goodness that ever existed will be there with his putting the kibosh on the Indians.

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Photograph of W. W. Copp, Showing His 58-Inch Club, and Another, Showing How He Swings It

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The head of his driver is at least four times the size of an ordinary head, with folly six inches of face, while the shaft is fifty-eight inches in length, or eight inches longer than the shaft used by the world-renowned Travis. Copp is a giant in size, and he certainly uses a giant club.

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BATTING ORDER.

CHI AGO	BOSTON
Slagle, c.f.	Abbatichio, s.s.
Maloney, l.f.	Tenney, 1b.
Chance, 1b.	Hoffman, r.f.
McGarity, l.f.	Delehanty, l.f.
Evers, s.s.	Casteel, c.f.
Hoffman, 2b.	Bagner, 2b.
Kling, c.	Lauterborn, 3b.
Briggs, p.	Moran, c.
	Wilhelm, p.

By Boston American Leased Wire.

WEST SIDE BASEBALL PARK, Chicago, Aug. 5.—The Cubs and Bostons got away pretty close to schedule time. Most of the Chicago players were on the field as early as 1 o'clock, getting ready for the eventful double header with the Bostons.

They believe they are on the road to better pastures. The rainy day was just what was needed. The put put them where they should have been a week ago—exactly on edge.

Prentiss to this victory they had lost four out of five games and so it is not hard to imagine how well everybody looked and felt to-day.

Chance had his two reliables, Briggs and Wicker, groomed to do the pitching to-day. Both of these men are ready. He half decided that he would use Briggs in the first game and Wicker in the last one.

The Boston management and Wilhelm are all ready for the fray, with Will being down for the job in the first game.

The big crowd began to come early. The gates were thrown open at 1 o'clock, and even at that time there were long lines of people standing in front of the gates

NATIONAL LEAGUE.

HOW THE CLUBS STAND.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	58	31	.652
Pittsburg	55	33	.625
Chicago	54	34	.614
Cincinnati	48	40	.545
Philadelphia	45	43	.511
BOSTON	41	47	.466
Brooklyn	34	54	.386
St. Louis	23	65	.261

ONE YEAR AGO TO-DAY.

	Won.	Lost.	P.C.
New York	58	30	.659
Chicago	56	31	.644
Pittsburg	54	33	.621
Philadelphia	48	39	.552
Cincinnati	46	41	.529
BOSTON	41	46	.471
Brooklyn	34	53	.391
St. Louis	24	63	.276

GAMES SCHEDULED TO-DAY.

Boston at Chicago.
New York at Pittsburg.
Brooklyn at Cincinnati.
Philadelphia at St. Louis.

GAMES YESTERDAY.

At Pittsburg—Pittsburg, 7; New York, 5.
At Chicago—Chicago, 2; Boston, 1.
Total attendance (2nd game), 1,745 211

to the 25 cent seats.

There were a few who sought the grand stand seats at that hour also. President Hart expected one of the greatest throngs that ever stepped inside of the park. A record number at the gate is something that is not obtainable every day.

THIS IS GETAWAY DAY AT NARRAGANSETT

Special to the Boston American.

NARRAGANSETT PARK, Aug. 5.—It was a brilliant closing day to the most successful racing meet that has established the game in New England to the satisfaction of the promoters and given the admirers of the thoroughbred contests a chance to gaze on some of the finest products of the best stables in the country.

It was getaway day, and the windup of some of the most sensational flat racing ever seen in the east of the sport, and the size of the crowd was the largest of the whole meet, coming from all sections to get a last glimpse of the final string of horses before the strenuous struggles between the kindly turf that come from the finest stock of equines.

The management decided to make the closing day as memorable one, and in crowned the number of events on the card to six, and it was a red afternoon of solid enjoyment of the most exciting sport that Narragansett ever can boast.

Even the contestants were aware that it was their last chance to show their paces in this section this another year, and there were thrilling brushes after every furlong from the barrier.

The Bay State stake was the star event of the card, and at the mile and a sixteenth brought out the merits of the fast field that was entered.

It held the best recommendation for the winner, and the owners must have made formidable candidates to seize the prize.

The fields were so evenly matched that it was not easy picking for the selections, and the track records were kept guessing till the strife was over.

LOWELL MAN WINS FIGHT IN FRISCO

GARDNER WHIPS TURNER

By Boston American Leased Wire.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 5.—Jimmy Gardner of Lowell knocked out Rufe Turner of Stockton last night at Colma. The white man overmastered the negro from the first tap of the gong until the vanished one writhed prone on the canvas. A punch to the jaw did the trick. Gardner brought over his right with terrific force, and Turner sank helpless to the floor. Yet after the first round there could be but little speculation as to the probable result.

A little nervousness displayed by the Easterner in the opening frame lent the one transient spasm of uncertainty. Only nerved, however, of his opponent's system of milling, only having felt the sting of his tentative punches, Gardner regained his confidence.

His career thenceforth was a combination of cleverness and punishing power never seen here before. His two-fisted procedure, his strange smooth crouch were alike a puzzle to his opponent and a revelation to the crowd. Slowly but surely his punches, flashing out with a pistonlike directness and power, wore down the gritty negro.

Nearly Had Turner in Tenth.

The right and left swings of the white man almost compassed the end in the tenth round. Gardner led with a straight jab to the face. He also pounded Turner about the midsection, and an opening overhand left to his right with terrific force.

Under the impact of these repeated blows Turner sank to the canvas. He remained there for eight seconds.

Gardner retreated to his corner, allowing his prostrate opponent to regain his feet and to settle himself. As Turner groped in his direction, however, Gardner pushed him to his corner, and with a left to the stomach and a right to the chin, the negro again sank to the floor.

The crowd went to the wildest excitement. Hurrahs for the Lowell man dinned all sense of hearing. So great was the din that the gong indicating the end of the round could not be heard except by those seated in close proximity to the ring. Not even the referee thought the fight was over and tumbling over seats, sought egress from the yelling mob.

Gong Saved Stocktonian.

The gong, however, had saved the Stocktonian. His seconds carried him to his corner, and applied all the restoratives in their power and possession. The minute's respite was all to short. Turner entered the eleventh round a defeated man. Gardner saw his precarious condition.

Stepping quickly for the punch, the lanky negro, who he hoped would bring the fight to a close.

The negro offered no guard. His whole frame was open to the assault. Gardner flashed Gardner's right and landed full on Turner's chin. That was all. No man, after receiving that wallop, could continue on his feet. Turner could not. He reeled time and Gardner, with one last look, assured himself that the work was done and retired to his corner.

Although he hail from the California city was boated throughout, his pluckly conduct and his aggressiveness made him an opponent worthy of the clever Easterner. He began the handling in the opening round, thrice attempting to jab his left into Gardner's face. Gardner's blocking was remarkable. Whenever he saw a blow coming he moved his head a bit, doubling his body and folding his arms over his head and breast. Turner seemed wholly nonplussed by these antics, and stood at bay waiting for Gardner to assume his natural pose.

Negro Never Said Die.

For all that the negro never let up in his leading. He held both hands about half a foot apart, and through this opening Gardner repeatedly shot in his left, jabbing Turner's face fearfully. He was bleeding from the nose and mouth, and his eyes were badly swollen. Out of these injuries he gleaned his cues, devoting himself to the conflict. His lips thinly pressed and his brow furrowed, he watched every opportunity of his opponent, and timed every approach of his own. He received one right arm at all, though he jabbed this every time they have met this season, with the exception of the night before the Fourth, when a broken collar bone put McLean out of the running. At the time of the accident McLean had Moran beaten to a standstill. His memory of the race seemed to be his present action.

William Stinson was pleased at the opportunity to ride, and insisted on his being given a mount. Stinson as he has been training steadily at the beach he is fit to jump in and put up a good contest.

During the heats of this race the backers of the one-mile free-for-all handicap will be ridden.

SMATHERS DENIES LOSING $250,000

Special to the Boston American.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—E. E. Smathers denies the stories that heavy losses in the betting ring were responsible for his disposal of the stable of thoroughbreds. Saturday more than fifty horses were sold under the hammer in St. Louis and this city. After the sale Mr. Smathers expressed himself as being well pleased with the prices received and said that they were in a great measure just what he had expected.

It is not likely that Mr. Smathers will remain away from the turf very long. He is a great lover of horses, and it is believed that he will get together another stable. When Mr. Smathers purchased some fifty odd youngsters last Fall he stated at the time he knew well it was a gamble to get good horses, and that he would be satisfied if the spring developed only a few real good ones.

While some of the Smathers horses proved winners, a great majority of them were downright duds, and Mr. Smathers' only wanted winners of the highest class, he decided to get out of the entire string.

When seen last night Mr. Smathers said that he was not at all discouraged with his success on the turf, and while he would not admit that he intended to get together another stable, it is generally believed that his popular colors will be seen next year.

In speaking of his turf success Mr. Smathers said: "I made up my mind in the Spring to sell my horses unless they came up to the mark. You know I don't want selling platers. Still I have no complaint to make and am by no means discouraged. My stable won about $75,000 in stakes and purses during the season. Considering the price that I paid for them and the money I have won, they have not been very little."

When asked if the reports regarding his losing $250,000 on the betting ring were true Mr. Smathers laughed. He said that his betting operations this season amounted to very little, and that he wagered less money than ever before.

"It is ridiculous to say that I am a heavy loser on the races," continued Mr. Smathers. "As a matter of fact I was a winner at Gravesend and Sheepshead Bay. I was not quite so fortunate at Brighton, but my losing wagers amounted to very little."

DELMONT VS. BOWKER.

Albert Delmont of Medford and Joey Bowker of England will very likely meet in London in the early Fall in a ten round contest. Jim Clark has gone to England to arrange the contest.

DEWHURST TO PLAY BEHR AT NAHANT

The Nahant lawn tennis event is now down to the finals in both departments, the win of the singles resting between J. B. Dewhurst of the University of Pennsylvania and Karl Behr of Yale, and in doubles between Behr and Sullowav of Harvard, and Ware and Hallowell.

After a week of play two fine struggles are in prospect. The battle for the singles prize should be a fine one, for Behr is up in apparently good form, and should give Dewhurst quite a battle. Dewhurst comes into the competition with the prestige of a remarkable one season of success behind him.

In the doubles Behr and Sullowav are strong favorites. Ware and Hallowell are good players, but not so hard hitting as the college aggregation. They constitute a heady team, however.

SCHRECK TO MEET WILLIE IN ST. LOUIS

ST. LOUIS, Aug. 5.—Unless the police step in and interfere Mike Schreck and Willie will come together on a barge to-night. Schreck has been made a 10 to 8 favorite over Willie.

Jack Curley, manager for John Willie, has let $1,500 on his man's chances.

Despite the fact that he is on the short end in the betting, Willie is confident of his ability to put the Cincinnati lad away before the twenty-five round limit is reached. At his quarters at the Morgan Athletic Club, in Chicago, the other day, he was happy as a lark and his big German face positively glowed with delight at his condition. "I don't see how I can lose to this fellow," he said. "What has he ever done that he should be made favorite over me? He beat George Gardner, but that was when Gardner was not the man he was when he met me and I fought him a draw. I expect to win and win on a knockout."

JORDAN GETS 2 MORE BLUES

BAY SHORE, L. I., Aug. 5.—Eben D. Jordan of Boston captured two dress and a second prize at the Bay Shore Horse Show, adding those ribbons to the large number his handsome horses have captured this season. The other winners of note were Mrs. J. B. M. Greavenor and Alfred G. Vanderbilt.

Mrs. Grosvenor captured two firsts, two seconds, two thirds and a fourth, while Mr. Vanderbilt got away with one first, three seconds and a fourth. His four in hand team beat Mr. Jordan's team by a very close margin. Mr. Jordan's handsome three harness team, Hildred, Lord Burleigh and Lochinvar, was also led by themselves, and easily took first. The Jordan horses won the tandem ribbon and the pony class ribbon.

ARTHUR DUFFEY ARRIVES HOME

Arthur F. Duffey of Boston, formerly of Georgetown University, and holder of the world's record for running 100 yards, has arrived home from his long tour of Australia and the English colonies in the South Seas. Duffey had more or less of a hard time in the antipodes at first, but after he worked around into good shape he got his fair percentage of victories. Duffey holds two new championships and establishes three world's records for short distance events.

His records were made on the grass, a favorite course in Australia. Duffey, although unused to the going, ran well under the conditions. He covered fifty yards in 5.25 seconds, sixty yards in 6.25 seconds and seventy-five yards in 7.25 seconds, all of which are world's records on turf.

Duffey's best performance was his victory over W. A. Widnes, the Australian 100-yard champion, who has not been defeated before in years. Duffey also took from Jack MacPherson of New Zealand. It is to be with campaign in some Eastern meets in this country.

BIG TEAM RACE AT BEACH TRACK

If the weather conditions to-night are favorable race followers in this section will witness one of the greatest series of ten-mile heat races, motor paced, ever held in this country. The program at the Revere Beach track was carefully prepared, and no race ever held in this section gave promise of so much first-class racing as that proposed for to-night.

The main event on the card will be the forty-mile team race, with William Stinson and Harry Caldwell comprising one team and Hugh McLean and Louis Mettling the other. The members of the team will meet individually in ten-mile heats, making four races in one.

It was intended that James Moran would team with Harry Caldwell, but the Chelsea milkman stated positively yesterday that he would not ride. He also was that he had originally signed to race against McFarland and that McLean was substituted in place of the Californian when the latter had to go to New York.

Moran, however, agreed to ride if someone else was substituted instead of Leon. Inasmuch as McLean will ride Moran refuses to start, and Stinson was substituted for him. It is nothing more than a clear case of "cold feet," for the milkman looked forward to some easy money, but when he found that McLean was to ride he decided that he had a beating coming and withdrew from the race rather than fall before McLean, who has whipped him every time they have met this season, with the exception of the night before the Fourth, when a broken collar bone put McLean out of the running. At the time of the accident McLean had Moran beaten to a standstill.

Of the race proper in the present section William Stinson was pleased at the opportunity to ride, and insisted on his being given a mount. Stinson as he has been training steadily at the beach he is fit to jump in and put up a good contest.

During the heats of this paced race the backers of the one-mile free-for-all handicap will be ridden.

NEW TWIRLER FOR INDIANS

Special to the Boston American.

CLEVELAND, Aug. 5.—The Cleveland baseball club has signed Pitcher Halla of the Oklahoma City, Western Association, team, who will report at the office of the Cleveland Club to-day. Halla is left-handed, and is reputed to have great speed and curves. He leads the Western Association in pitching. After a conference with President Kilfoyl, Halla will be sent to join the club at once.

INTREPID IN OCEAN RACE

Captain Lloyd Phoenix has entered his auxiliary yacht intrepid in the Halifax race of the Eastern Yacht Club, which will start on August 21 from Marblehead. A special class has been made for auxiliaries, and in this is Henry T. Sloane's idler as well as some other good boats. These two boats will meet in the squadron runs of the New York Yacht Club during the cruise, so by the time the ocean race is started they should be in good racing trim. The Intrepid is at New London and is to be hauled out at Riverside to clean.

SCOTS HAVE PICNIC TO-DAY

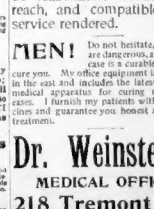
To-day is the day of all days for Scotsmen, for the annual picnic will be held at Caledonian Grove, Spring street, West Roxbury. The club members, preceded by a band and pipers, will parade through the principal streets from 694 Washington street, starting at 8:30 a. m., and proceed to the South station, where special New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad trains will be taken for the grounds. The event is sure to be the very biggest professional athletic meet ever held in this vicinity. All the well-known performers have entered.

CLOSING RACES AT READVILLE

This afternoon will see the horses finish their races at Readville. Many horses will be shipped this evening to Albany, Buffalo, Dover and the Erie circuit.

There are three races on the card: The 2:21 trot, 2:30 pace and 2:18 trotting class. The track is whirlwind fast and the best time ever is expected.

CURE MEN



I am and have been for years a Specialist in curing the Diseases and Weaknesses of Men. I charge nothing for consultation, and extend to all **Troubled or Sick Men** an invitation to visit my office and have their cases diagnosed by me, for which I charge nothing. If you desire treatment my fees will be reasonable, within your reach, and compatible with service rendered.

DR. SOLOMON

Dr. James M. Solomon, a specialist for 23 years in Boston, whose absorption treatment for curing cancer, tumors and chronic diseases stands unique in the use of the knife.

FREE ADVICE

I charge nothing for a friendly talk. Come to my office; consult me; let me diagnose your case. It will not cost you one cent. If your case is curable I will tell you so and will charge you according to your means and your ailment.

I Furnish My Patients With Medicines

I cure by my absorption ointment cancers and tumors. I treat all chronic and private diseases of men and guarantee to cure all curable cases. If I cannot cure you I will tell you so. If you cannot call, write.

DR. JAMES M. SOLOMON

2A BEACON ST. Office hours 10 a. m. to 4 p. m. Saturday until 8.

MEN!

Do not hesitate, for delays are dangerous, and if you cure you. My office equipment is the finest in the east and includes the latest scientific medical apparatus for curing men's diseases. I furnish my patients with all medicines and guarantee you honest and skilful treatment.

Dr. Weinstein's

MEDICAL OFFICE,

218 Tremont St.,

BOSTON, MASS.

Near Totel Touraine Hours, 9 to 5.30 Sunday, 10 to 1

Boston American Daily Home Magazine

PHYSICAL CULTURE EXERCISES FOR THE KITCHEN

No Need of Waist Reducers or Neck Developers if You Do Your Own Work

By Dorothy Dix

A "BEAUTY WRITER" in a contemporary bears tidings of great joy to poor girls who yearn after a slim and straight front figure.

This prophet of pulchritude says that the impecunious maiden, who cannot afford to set up an intricate and elaborate set of gymnastic appliances, need not despair. She will find a perfect substitute for weights and pulleys, and chest developers, and waist reducers, in the homely utensils of the kitchen.

It is true, daughters, it is true. Try it.

Potato mashers are a good substitute for Indian clubs.

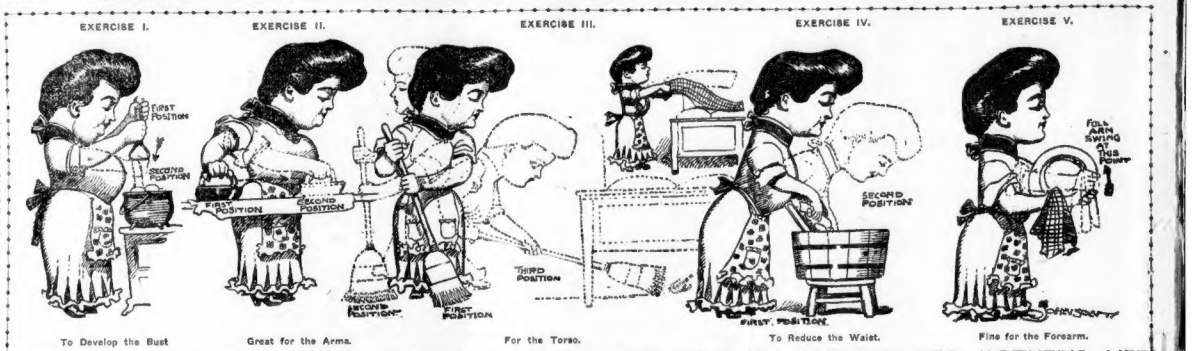
The proper way to use them is to grasp one firmly in each hand, and attack a nice, hot steaming bowl of potatoes with them. Throw vigor and vim and energy into pounding the potatoes, using first an up and down movement, and then a rotary motion.

This exercise will be found to develop the chest and the muscles of the upper arm, and give flexibility to the wrist.

N. B.—It has also an extremely good effect upon the potatoes.

A flatiron makes a perfect dumbbell.

Don't be afraid to tackle this exercise. Take a firm hold of the handle of the iron and thrust the arm forward with a lunging movement, keeping the body meanwhile erect. There are three results to be obtained from this exercise, by it is splendid for strengthening the back, as the weight at the bottom of the arm of requires force to keep it moving. It also reduces flesh about the hips, and adds to one's grace of movement.



N. B.—The flatiron exercise is particularly effective when performed upon the family wash.

For the cultivation of grace and litheness of movement the best known exercise is what is called "the broom exercise."

To do this get a good solid grip on a broom handle every morning, immediately after breakfast, and, after throwing up the windows, so as to let in plenty of fresh air, sweep the house rapidly and thoroughly.

The continual bending backward and forward of the entire body at each stroke of the broom renders the muscles of the back and chest firm and smooth. It also develops the arms, and the stooping down to sweep under beds and dressing tables, etc., supples the joints and gives great elasticity to the entire figure.

When the supplementary exercise technically called "making up the beds" is added to this, the system is peculiarly effective. This latter movement is particularly to be recommended because in beating up pillows and turning over mattresses and shaking out sheets and blankets the arm muscles and the muscles of the lower body are given an upward stretch that prevents them from getting flat, and almost guarantees the slender, yet strong female form so much admired.

N. B.—These exercises likewise save papa the price of a housemaid.

To reduce the waist measure and the abdomen nothing is better than the tub exercise.

Take the ordinary washtub and board. Fill the tub three-fourths full of hot water and place it on a rather low bench. Then immerse a piece of cloth in the water and rub it up and down, taking care that the hands reach the bottom of the ward strain that prevents them from the board each time. This motion will effectually remove the fatty deposit on the stomach, strengthen the back and promote grace and symmetry. It is particularly to be recommended to elderly ladies who are fond of rich eating.

N. B.—This gymnastic stunt will save you three or four dollars a week laundry bill on your lingerie blouses.

To soften the hands and to keep them white and smooth, try dish water.

To do this remove the china from the table, immediately after each meal, and submerge in hot water. The grease from the soiled plates will be found to be an excellent emollient. Repeat this process twice a day, just after breakfast and dinner.

N. B.—This exercise, if kept up regularly, will prolong mother's life.

These are only a few of the many admirable exercises that the kitchen gymnasium affords, free of cost, to any girl who wishes to try them. These exercises, while simple, bring every muscle into play, and observation will show any one that no woman who habitually takes the most base need to go to the high-priced curse for obesity, or study Delsarte exercises for grace.

The finest figures in the world are possessed by housemaids, and many a servant girl has arms and shoulders and a neck that her mistress would give a fortune to have.

More than that, the home gymnasium is under the immediate patronage of men, and the girl who has acquired her slim, strong, straight figure by exercising with the broom and the pots and the pans will have no difficulty in capturing a husband with it.

The Kitchen Gymnasium has the high-priced Athletic Club beaten a city block.

Try it, daughters, try it.

HOW ANY GIRL MAY ACQUIRE A BEAUTIFUL FIGURE, AND HELP TO PROLONG HER MOTHER'S LIFE

CAN A FAMILY Consisting of Man, Wife and One Child, LIVE COMFORTABLY And Save Money in Any Boston Suburb ON $15 A WEEK?

If You Are Solving This Interesting Domestic Problem, Let Others Know Your Secret

Explain in Detail How You Manage; All Letters Will Be Treated in Strictest Confidence

EDITOR BOSTON AMERICAN:

Would you kindly tell me through the medium of your valuable paper if you consider it possible for a small family, consisting of husband, wife and boy of ten years, to live comfortably in any Boston suburb on an income of $750 a year? If so, how do you consider it should be apportioned? Perhaps some of your readers would give their opinion on the matter, and I am sure your reply would interest very many besides.

Dorchester, Mass. A CONSTANT READER.

By Eleanor Ames

THE fact that actual figures prove that fully one-half the married men in Boston have an income of only $15 a week or less, and that they do not live on it, but support families, educate children and often save money enough to buy a home, seems the most convincing answer to the above letter.

The people who are doing it are the best ones to tell how it is done.

The old division regarding living expenses is a safe one upon which to plan. That is, spend one week's salary for a month's rent, another weeks' money for the month's food, a third for clothing, light, heat and incidental expenses and the remaining week for saving.

Of course, this is a rule which must be adapted to circumstances. There will be many months when expenses will multiply, so that saving a cent will be almost an impossibility, and on the other hand, there will be an occasional time when an extra dollar or two may be added to the rainy-day stocking.

The suburbs always offer far better opportunities for good living on small income than the city. If a home can be obtained where there is a "patch" of ground which can furnish table vegetables, so much the better.

A package of seeds for ten cents and a little cultivation of the ground night and morning will furnish one vegetable for the entire summer season.

More than that, to the toiler, shut away from the air all day, it offers a fine investment in health.

The responsibility of making a $15 a week income do the greatest good is all concerned rests more largely with the wife than the husband, providing the husband has no vicious habits and brings his money into the home.

It is the wife who will have the expenditures to make; it is she who must plan for every penny, that its full worth may be obtained.

And it is this planning that oftentimes increases the joy of life. No one knows how much a dollar may be made to do until she has planned that dollar to the greatest possible advantage. An example of what less than $15 can do, there was told not long ago by a clever man the story of the struggle of his father to support his family and the splendid success which crowned his efforts.

In his early married life the father had but a dollar a day income. Later he earned $1.75, and finally reached $2.50 a day.

There were a wife and five children. The family always managed to live in a comfortable manner in a perfectly respectable neighborhood.

As the son expressed it: "We always had three meals a day and plenty of food at each meal, though it was not always the most elaborate menu which greeted us."

All the five children were educated to the extent of high school advantages.

When his family was grown and all the children were out in the world caring for themselves, the father owned the house in which he lived and two other tenements.

Life is a problem, whether the income be great or small, but under all normal conditions it is well worth while.

Let those who do the actual living

We are all trying to live the best way we can on the least money.

If we have succeeded, let's tell others how we did it.

The only way we will ever get help is by giving help.

FULLY one-half the wage-earners of Boston are living on $15 a week or less. They are all seeking for the best way to manage the home treasury. Here is an opportunity to help others by telling how YOU manage your home. Address letters to Economy Editor, BOSTON AMERICAN. Names will in no case be printed.

on $15 a week write the BOSTON AMERICAN, and tell how they do it.

Every letter that is written will help some one else.

Draw on the experience you have gained.

SCARLET LIES

By X and Z, Authors of "Married to Mystery"

CHAPTER CXL.—Continued

"LET'S go to Monte Carlo, Vaughan," he said. He had dropped the respectful prefix.

"Rather late, but well go," said Vaughan. "On the way we'll stop at Marseilles."

"Right you are!" agreed Holland. "I'm game. I remember Marseilles on the way back from Mombasa. I'd like to see the place again. I remember old Bill Twiney used to—"

"Forget old Bill Twiney," said Vaughan quickly, "and forget that you were ever at Mombasa or Marseilles. That was an old life. This is a new."

"Well," mused George, "I'm not so sure that I don't like the old one better. It was life—by Jove, it was!"

Vaughan was more amused than offended.

"Yes, I'm jolly lonely," said George; "and it's only just been dawning on me. You see, I'm a chap that likes company. I've always had it—all my blessed life, you see. I never could stick being by myself. It gives me the blues, if you understand what I mean."

"Quite," said Vaughan, who was experiencing the feeling himself, and consequently spoke feelingly.

He would not have admitted so much to a living soul; but, for all that, by no stretch of the imagination could it be said that Stephen Holland was a congenial companion for the highly cultivated and erudite Vaughan. As a matter of fact, Vaughan regarded him more as a curious and unique study than as a human being. To Vaughan Stephen Holland was nothing more nor less than a circus performer, a "lion king" of a traveling menagerie, who, by some extraordinary trick of fate, had come into a little and a fortune, and, in the interests of his family, his class, and society in general had to be educated into a state befitting his position. The seeming impossibility of doing anything of the sort gave a zest to the undertaking.

"You'll never do it, Vaughan," said Mr. Blenheim, the family lawyer. "You can't make a silk purse out of a sow's ear."

"I'll have a good shot at it," retorted Vaughan, "though I feel inclined to look upon it as making a sow's ear out of a silk purse. I've got to spoil George Lang, the Lion King,' that's what it amounts to."

Vaughan was thinking of this as they sat and talked in the cafe de Russie that evening. Holland was certainly becoming more conventional, more tolerable, better in manner and speech, and Vaughan, after a keen observer of human nature, perceived with genuine regret that the man had not improved.

The garment of conventional respectability fitted him ill. It was like dressing a Texas cowboy in a frock coat and a silk hat.

A Life of Lies.

"If this sort of thing goes on much longer," said Vaughan to himself, "I shall begin to feel very guilty; for I shall have taken an honest, clean-thinking, natural man, who had all the good qualities and none of the vices of mankind, and turned him into an intolerable snob, a foolish specimen of humanity, altogether an impossible person."

It was, therefore, with great relief that Vaughan listened to George's confidences and reminiscences. It took the unpleasant taste out of his mouth. George became natural and his old self—that self which it was Vaughan's duty to entirely obliterate, and set up in its place something that was to him highly unwelcome.

"You see, Vaughan," George went on, "I've been used all my life to having chums around and about me—chaps that I could tell anything to freely and without any rot about expediency, as you call it, or worrying about whether I could trust 'em or not, or whether it was wise. I trusted every one and every one trusted me. That was how matters stood. Nobody ever went back on me—not a soul. And I've never gone back on any of 'em—not, at any rate, until I've started this new sort of life with you and Mr. Blenheim appear to wish it necessary."

"Surely," said Vaughan, "you must see that, under the altered circumstances, it is the only possible life."

"No, I'm hanged if I do!" retorted George. "This sort of life is all very well for those who've been brought up to it; but I haven't, you see."

Vaughan did see it quite plainly, but he was going to tell George so.

"It's a life of lies," George continued, with increasing warmth—"a life of lies, that's what it is! Give me honesty and outspokenness!"

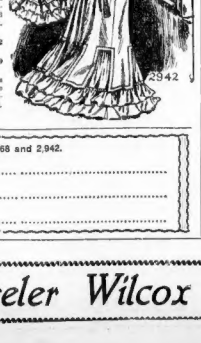
"You'd make life a very uncomfortable thing," laughed Vaughn, "if you fostered on every one speaking and acting exactly as they felt."

"Why?" queried George, with childlike bewilderment.

"Well, my dear man," exclaimed Vaughn a little confusedly, "surely you must see for yourself how awkward and embarrassing it would be to have to listen to truths all day long—most uncomfortable! I look on our conventions, manners, or lies, or whatever you like to call them, as garments

Hearst's Boston American Pattern

A New Frock Showing the Bolero Bodice



Nos. 2,868 and 2,942.—Lovely femininity will appear when clothing like that worn in the above little bolero effects which the High Priestess of Fashion bids us favor for the coming season. One of the most fetching models is shown here. Developed in a green and blue Panama cloth, with vest and trimming bands of green silk, this gown will be decidedly modish and becoming. The back of the waist is made surplice fashion, which tends to make one appear more slender, and the pleating interrupting the sleeve at the elbow is very smart. The sleeve may be full or elbow length. The skirt consists of a three-piece upper part gathered at the top and a circular gathered flounce attached to a three-piece foundation. Black and white will also develop this gown charmingly. For a medium size 10¼ yards are needed.

Pattern No. 2,868 comes in five sizes, 32 to 40 inches bust.

Pattern No. 2,942 comes in six sizes, 20 to 30 inches waist measure.

Send 10 cents to obtain one or 20 cents for both patterns, postpaid, and the size, name and address to HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN PATTERN DEPT., P. O. Box 236, Boston, Mass.

Nos. 2,868 and 2,942.

SIZE.....

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

SCARLET LIES

A Tame Freak.

"You are somebody now," said Vaughan, adopting a pedagogic manner. "You forget that."

"Pshaw!" exclaimed George disgustedly. "A precious lot I am now! I'm like a sort of tame freak, pitied by every one, petted and made a lot of because I've got a position and a fat bank balance. That's all and you know it. How many of all these new friends and acquaintances of mine would know me if they met me in the street if it wasn't that I am Stephen Holland—eh?"

Vaughan thought that quite a lot of them would, and said so.

"I don't believe it," said George, angrily; "and I wouldn't blame 'em, either. Why should they? I simply pay 'em to be affable—that's all. I'm a long way the best of it. If I couldn't pay 'em—bumph! you'd see which way they'd look. My word! No, Vaughan; that's why I hate it all so. I don't feel I've got a genuine friend in the wide world."

"That's nonsense!" retorted Vaughan.

"Well, I haven't!" insisted George. "I'm surrounded by a mob of flattering toadies—worms, I'd like to call 'em—men and women, they're all in the same boat, and you know it. Lor, I feel sometimes as if I'd just like to chuck it up!"

"Chuck what up?" asked Vaughan, a little alarmed at the extravagance of the man and his desperate look and manner.

"I mean give up the place and the money."

"But you can't!" gasped Vaughan. "What an idea!"

"And don't this life?"

"Humph! I dunno," said George lugubriously. "I dunno what to make of it. I shall always be a sort of fish out of water, Vaughan."

"Nonsense!"

"Oh, but I know myself better than you do."

"I don't think you do, my friend," laughed Vaughan.

"Well, we shall see," retorted George. "You shall have your fling, all of you. Do what you like with me—I'm willing. But I'll bet you a hundred dollars to a cent that at the end of it all I'll be just the same plain and homely cuss I was at the beginning."

What Do You Say?"

"I don't believe it," Vaughan stoutly affirmed.

"Oh, I dare say I'll speak better and dress better, and mind my p's and q's, and all that. I shall drink champagne and sherry and port, instead of mixed ale and stout, and I'll smoke half-dollar cigars instead of a sensible pipe and tobacco, and I'll shave myself, or get myself shaved, every day, and wear evening clothes and generally make myself uncomfortable in a hundred ways; but, Vaughan, my old son, I'll be just plain George Lang for all that, and I'd get back to the old life like a rocket if once I got the chance."

But Vaughan smiled with superior knowledge. He knew different. He knew that already the old George was more than half dead, and a new man had risen in his place. That man was Stephen Holland. The old man was George Lang, the Lion King of Revelle's Circus.

"Have a cigarette, Holland?" asked Vaughan.

"Thanks," said George, taking one from the proffered case, which he placed at it critically. "No," he said, shaking his head, "I can't smoke these Turkish things of yours, Vaughan. I'll have one of my own. I prefer Egyptians."

Vaughan smiled broadly.

"The man who prefers Egyptian cigarettes to Turkish," he thought, "is not going back to mixed ale and coarse tobacco. No, sir, the change has come. Henceforth—the new life."

A large instalment of "Scarlet Lies" will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

MAKING VELVET NEW

VELVET cannot be sponged or pressed or even dipped in gasolene, and unless you thoroughly understand the proper method of cleaning it you had better not make the attempt, but send it to some cleaner.

There is one means by which it can be accomplished successfully at home. Try water and spirits of ammonia in equal quantities, and rub the velvet with a brush dipped in the liquid. In doing this be very particular that it does not become soaked in any one spot. When all stains have been removed raise the pile of the velvet by holding it over a hot flatiron on which a wet cloth has been folded.

Use a brush very lightly for those places that are too much flattened for the iron alone to renovate them.

MIDSUMMER READING FOR EVERYONE

Captain Hardizan, Stirring Tragedy Romance by Jules Verne

Jules Verne's last great novel, written by the greatest novel writer just before his death and printed for the first time in the BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN.

FICTION NUMBER

Mystery of Stolen Millions Hidden in a Grave

Officers of trust companies and bank shattered by the forgeries of Benjamin H. Gaskell, supposed to be dead and buried in Boston, but who is believed to be alive in a foreign retreat. A story of absorbing interest.

Three Interesting Romances

How Bertie Managed His Own Romance. A novel in a nutshell, by John Worne. **Two on an Alp, or the Way the Captain Won the Widow,** by Beatrice De Burges. **What Happened When Cupid Wore a Mask,** by Sybyl Reid.

All the News, the Best Comic Supplement, the Best Foreign News,

The Best Sporting Departments, the Best Summer Resort Intelligence, in Short, the Best of Everything

THE **BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN**

Ella Wheeler Wilcox Contributes an Article of Intense Interest To Mothers Of Girls in Next Sunday's Boston Sunday American

POLICE THINK ALLEN IS IN BUENOS AYRES

Endeavor to Locate and Arrest East Boston Defaulter—Extradition Difficult.

BELIEVE FAMILY KNOWS

Willard S. Allen of East Boston, former treasurer of the Methodist Preachers' Aid Society, who absconded two years ago with more than $100,000 of the society's funds, is now believed by the police to be alive and well in South America, probably in Buenos Ayres. Many leading Methodists throughout New England have held the opinion that he committed suicide.

Chief Inspector Watts says that when Allen went away the police figured that he would go to South America, as he had a brother living there, and immediately corresponded with all South American countries and had a sharp watch set for him, especially in Buenos Ayres.

Extradition Difficult.

The police heard to an indirect way that it was believed that Allen had been seen in Buenos Ayres, and efforts have been quietly made to secure his arrest, although it is believed to be doubtful, even if he is arrested, if he can be extradited, both because of the great expense of such an attempt and of the lack of proper treaties with some of the South American countries.

Former neighbors of Allen believe that he is still alive, and many believe that Chester Allen, his only son, went to visit his father last year about Thanksgiving time. He was away three months, which would give him ample time to go to South America and back.

Since Allen disappeared the members of his family have kept secluded. They were formerly active workers of the Bethesda Street Methodist Church, but since then they have never been inside the church doors.

"Does Not Concern Public."

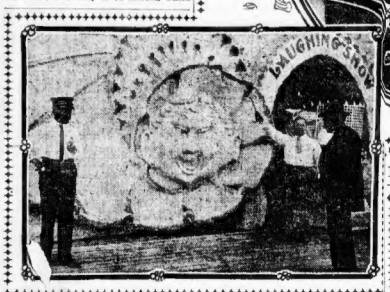
It is believed by many that Allen has been in regular correspondence with the family, which would be easy through a third party. Chester Allen, his son, declined to discuss the case, saying it was purely a family matter and did not concern the public.

VISIT PARAGON PARK AS GUESTS OF AMERICAN

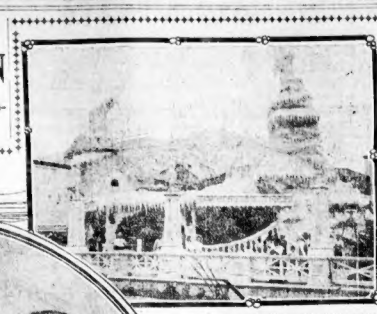
Tickets to Park and Four Shows Free With To-morrow's Sunday American.

Photograph of Thomas Keaney and baby Alma, of No. 11 Quincy street, Roxbury, taken at Paragon Park by a Boston American photographer.

FUNNY SIGHTS MAKE EVEN BABIES LAUGH.



WHERE HA HA'S COME THICK AND FAST.



COOL PLACE ON HOT DAY.

Free Tickets in To-morrow's Boston Sunday American

Fifty cents' worth of tickets will be printed in to-morrow's BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN, good Monday or Tuesday, Aug. 7 or 8, for admission to Paragon Park and to these four shows:

PARAGON THEATRE.
MERRY-GO-ROUND.
HAUNTED SWING.
TEMPLE OF MIRTH.

The delightful weather of the past few or three days is proving more than ever that Paragon Park at Nantasket Beach a superb pleasure resort.

This is shown by the number of people who go there and particularly by the distance from which they come.

Just an example.

A reporter for the BOSTON AMERICAN went down there. At the gate he met a man he knew from Worcester, one of the leading business men of that city, who was accompanied by his young daughter.

Just as the reporter answered the Worcester man's greeting he was hailed by two men standing by the fortune teller's booth. They were from Haverhill and had come down to Boston especially to visit the Park. They thought the fortune teller's booth was the most auspicious start they could make.

On the other side of the Park, just rounding the corner of the lagoon, was a party from Brockton, two men and their families, up to the Park for a day's outing.

That was just a sample, this meeting of one's friends from three quite divergent points in the State, all gathered at Paragon Park because they had heard so much about it.

From All Over State.

Of course, people living within easy access of the Park, who can go there two or three times a week, as many of them do, see the same faces often. There is a regular clientele, so to speak, of Bostonians, particularly those who are commuting up and down the South Shore, who run over to the Park as often as they can. The more they see it the better they like it. They see it at night and then want to see it by day, or vice versa. They like to see it under varying conditions. So the repeat their visits.

Then there is a large but floating population," as it might be termed, which has been steadily increasing of late. These are strangers, people from up the State and down the State and out of the State who go to Paragon Park when they are in Boston, just as visitors to New York go to Coney.

People who have been to many Summer resort places in other States and have had opportunities that enable them to make comparisons are specially warm in their praises of Paragon Park.

They admire the natural beauty of the location above, the bay on one side and the coast line on the other. Then, when they are inside the Park, and have a chance to study its arrangement, the disposition of the buildings, the pleasing lines of architecture, the varied enterprises and amusements, the pretty lagoon and the brilliant electric illumination at night, they commend the Park as a high-class pleasure resort.

There is nothing more enchanting to the eye on all our New England shore than this place at night, when the thousands of incandescent lights are blazing. The whole is crowned by the glittering ball of fire that caps the tall central tower.

More Free Tickets.

The BOSTON SUNDAY AMERICAN to-morrow will print five free tickets. These will be good at Paragon Park Monday or Tuesday, Aug. 7 or 8. One of the tickets will admit you to the Park. The other four will admit you to these four shows: Paragon Theatre, Merry-Go-Round, Haunted Swing and Temple of Mirth. They will be good day time or evening and represent forty cents' worth of free amusement in admissions alone.

They really represent more than this, however, as the admission to the Park alone gives one much free entertainment. There is the open-air circus, for which a particularly strong bill is announced for next week. There are the band concerts, the illuminations and all the atmosphere of fun and jollity that is a part of the Park.

Last Monday and Tuesday hundreds of people saw Paragon Park as guests of the BOSTON AMERICAN. And the weather was of the very best, and that, Now that sunshine is with us again, the BOSTON AMERICAN hopes to be host for many more of its readers Monday or Tuesday of next week.

Cut out your Paragon Park tickets and enjoy yourself at that famous resort.

MISSING LYNN GIRL RETURNS TO HER HOME

Pretty Mildred Brown, First Reported Abducted, Is Safe and Well.

Special to the Boston American.

LYNN, Aug. 5.—Pretty fourteen-year-old Mildred Brown, reported abducted last night by a strange man with the result that a large party of friends went out to the Lynn woods seeking a trace of her, returned to her home to-day, safe and well. She had spent the night at the Point of Pines, as she said, but thus far has not enlightened her father and mother as to whom she was with.

When the first story came of the abduction, told by twelve year-old Cecile Veleine, who had been with the Brown girl in the Lynn woods, there was great excitement. According to this they had been walking together when a strange man appeared and the girls ran. He pursued and caught Mildred, and they disappeared together. The Veleine girl returned to her home badly frightened.

This caused the search. While it was on Mrs. Sadie Van Tassle of No. 40 Mansfield street appeared and told of having seen the girl, Mildred, with a man near the woods where she disappeared, and they were evidently waiting for a car. There appeared to be nothing unusual about her, and there could be no mistake, because she exchanged greetings with Mildred.

Immediately after this information reached the police and friends the search was discontinued. Then it was supposed that Mildred had met the man by appointment, and had gone with him to Revere Beach. It was believed that he was the owner of a shoe there on Oak Island.

It appeared, too, that Mildred had frequently asked of her parents permission to visit this man at Revere Beach, but that this permission had always been refused. It is supposed that she went with him anyway. Her father was preparing to-day to go to Revere Beach to search for her, when just before 10 o'clock she appeared at her home and told them she had been over night at the Point of Pines.

LYNN FIRE CHIEF HERO OF ROMANCE

Weds To-day Pretty Girl Who Was Waitress in Restaurant.

LYNN, Aug. 5.—The wedding of Chief Thomas A. Harris of Lynn Fire Department to Miss Lora J. Bell this afternoon will bring a happy climax to a romance which began when Miss Bell happened to take Chief Harris's order for breakfast at a Central Square restaurant.

About three months ago Chief Harris, only a few months in office, walked briskly into this restaurant for his morning meal. He had been there occasionally before and suspected nothing unusual.

But on that particular morning Miss Bell, just come here from Fall River, had gone to work as table girl in this restaurant. And the young and good looking fire chief happened to sit at her table.

Came Again and Again.

Miss Bell demurely received Chief Harris's order. And at that minute Dan Cupid, the mischievous incendiary, kindled a little spark of love right in the heart of Chief Harris. It was just a tiny spark of admiration. And no alarm was rung in with it to warn the alert young chief that a little fire of love had started that would eventually grow to large proportions.

At noon that day chief Harris met, by mere coincidence, at his bell's table again.

And at night he sat there again. And it happened that every meal he sat at her table, or, if that table was filled, he sat at another and Miss Bell managed, by mere coincidence, to wait on him nevertheless.

About this time the little spark of love reached the proportions of a second alarm fire. And still Chief Harris never tried to extinguish it. Maybe he didn't care how that conflagration spread.

To Be Married To-day.

Meanwhile the other table girls began to see how it was. Then, two weeks ago, when Miss Bell gave her notice, some of the girls tated her with matrimonial intentions. Miss Bell did not deny this.

To-day Chief Harris took out a marriage license for himself and Miss Bell. They are to be wed by the Rev. J. S. Baker this afternoon. Then they depart for the White Mountains on a honeymoon trip.

And Dan Cupid, incendiary, chuckles as I set that little fire very shrewdly, if he is a fire chief.

HIGHEST SOMERVILLE TAX IN 14 YEARS

Heavy increases in the State and city tax are given as the principal cause of the jump in Somerville's tax rate to $18.50. This is $1.10 higher than last year's rate, and the highest in fourteen years.

The increase comes this year despite the fact that there was an increase in the real estate valuation of $1,555,800 over that of last year, although the value of personal property fell off this year $470,700.

The total valuation of personal property in Somerville is $5,754,000, and of real estate, $53,392,000. There are 19,258 polls compared with 19,203 last year.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

BABES FOLLOW MUSIC 6 MILES

Mary Perry, aged four, daughter of M. G. Perry, No. 378 Tremont street, and her cousin Amelia Perry, aged six, whose home is in Chelsea, followed a hurdy-gurdy from Mary's home to Revere before they realized how far it was. They were very tired and hungry. They walked nine miles, when two men took them to the police station.

Home Officer John Dyer tried a long time before he induced the children to tell their names. They were so hungry they could hardly speak, but after they had eaten a hearty meal at a boarding house and had all they could eat, they gave a clew to their identity sufficient to lead to the finding of the girl's father.

The children were in charge of a bed of blankets in the guard room till Mary's father appeared and took them home.

UNJOINTS NECK BY BIG SNEEZE

PAWTUCKET, R. I., Aug. 5.—James Coyle, of No. 759 Lonsdale avenue, sneezed his neck out of joint while at breakfast and would have died but for prompt surgical attendance. When he felt the sneeze coming he turned his head to the left. The sneeze came, and he continued with his head over his shoulder, and began to utter inarticulate cries.

He had sneezed so hard that his vertebrae was out of joint. A slight blow would have broken his neck.

Doctors were hastily sent for. They came and gave Coyle's head a sudden twist. His head fell back into its socket and Coyle has felt no ill effects, although the surgeons say he would have died had his neck remained out of place a half hour.

MAYOR BELCHER QUITS JERSEY IN DISGUISE

Alleged Embezzler in New York, and Outgoing Steamers Are Watched.

SAID TO HAVE $25,000

By Boston American Leased Wire.

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Outgoing ocean steamers are being watched to-day by the police, as it is expected that Mayor William H. Belcher of Paterson, N. J., for whom a warrant has been issued on a charge of embezzlement, will attempt to escape from the country.

Disguised and carrying a satchel containing $25,000, Mayor Belcher came to this city last evening, getting out of New Jersey in time to escape the officers who had the warrant for his arrest.

An American reporter discovered that Mayor Belcher had been in hiding on his Winfield farm, six miles from Midvale, and was making hasty preparations for flight. Becoming aware he had been discovered, Belcher shaved off his mustache, painted his cheeks, hid his features under a large slouch hat and took the train for New York.

His alleged defalcations are now said to amount to more than $100,000.

MRS. J. G. CARLISLE DIES OF PERITONITIS

NEW YORK, Aug. 5.—Mrs. John G. Carlisle, wife of the ex-Secretary of the Treasury, died of peritonitis at their Summer home at West Islip, L. I. She was in her seventy-first year and was married forty-eight years ago.

BENNINGTON VICTIM BURIED WITH HONORS

BENNINGTON, Aug. 5.—The funeral of Ensign Newman Perry, the only officer who lost his life through the explosion of the gunboat Bennington at San Diego, was held here with military honors.

AMUSEMENTS.

Plymouth
The Elegant and Spacious Sea Going Steamboat.
OLD COLONY
Built Expressly for the Plymouth Route.
Leaves ROWE'S WHARF, Boston
DAILY AND SUNDAY.
Weather permitting at 10:00 A. M., returning from Long Wharf, Plymouth at 2:30 P. M. Due to arrive in Boston at 5:00 P. M. Round fare, 75c. Round trip, $1.00. Special rates to Sunday Schools, Societies, etc.
G. P. CUSHING, Gen. Mgr.

REVERE BEACH
5-CENT FARE
The Great State Bath House.
Palace Merry-Go-Round, Rough Riders, Coney Island Hurdlers, Airship, Pit, Pergola, Musical Railway, Boulevard Toboggan, Mystic Maze, Kirby's Fish Dinners, Mammoth Museum and Theatre
Band Concerts Afternoon and Evening
Take electrics from Scollay Sq. and other subway stations. Shortest way East Boston tunnel.

Bass Point
NAHANT
Steamers will leave LYNN-COLN WHARF, foot of Battery street (opposite Eastern Railroad Depot), for Bass Point, week days, 9:30, 11:00 a.m., 2:00, 3:30, 5:30, 7:45 p.m. Sundays, 9:30, 11:00 a.m., 2:00, 3:30, 5:30, 7:45 p.m. For Nahant, week days, 9:00, 11:30 a.m., 2:30, 5:00, 7:20, 9:30 p.m. Sundays, 9:00 a.m., 2:30, 5:30 p.m.
Returning, leave Nahant Saturdays, 10:00 a.m., 2:30, 5:30, 7:45, 10:00 p.m.
BAND CONCERTS AFTERNOON AND EVENING.
HOYLSTON SCHOOL OUTING TO-DAY
Steamer Adams will leave Battery wharf at 9:30 a.m. Special Excursion Ticket, good for entire day, 25c. Children under 12 years of age, 15c. Tickets may be obtained from any member of the committee or at the wharf. Boat will return at 6 p.m. Band of music. Prizes: 1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c. All cash prizes. Boston 700 strong.

PROVINCETOWN
The Pilgrims' First Landing Place
The staunch and elegant steamship "City Wharf," will make daily trips, leaving Central Wharf, Boston, at 9:00 a.m., Sundays at 9:30 a.m. Leave Provincetown at 2:15 p.m. Sundays 3:00 p.m. Due in Boston at 6:30 p.m. Music.
H. P. BICKNELL, Manager.
Boston & Gloucester Steamboat Co.

Blood Poison
CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of Blood and Skin Purifiers, has wrapped about it a complete description of the treatment for Blood Poison, Scrofula, and other Constitutional Humors. Cures are speedy, permanent, and economical.

Readers of the BOSTON AMERICAN, away for the Summer, can have the paper mailed to their address for 50 cents per month, daily and Sunday, or 25 cents per month for either daily or Sunday—postage prepaid.

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN
Published Daily and Sunday at 80 Washington Street, Boston, Mass.
NEW ENGLAND NEWSPAPER PUBLISHING CO.

Entered as second class matter, March 11, 1905, at the post office at Boston, Mass.
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Postage included for the United States (outside of Boston), Canada and Mexico.

Daily only:	
One year	$6.00
Six months	3.00
One month	.50
Sunday only:	
One year	2.50
Six months	1.25
Daily and Sunday:	
One year	8.00
Six months	4.00
One month	.75

Norumbega Park
Continuous Amusement of All Kinds.
Leading Vaude Covered Theatre Open Air
Follow the Flag" marked (X).

LEXINGTON PARK
Open daily 10 A. M. Band Concerts daily
Vaudeville Att. and Ev'ng. Roller Skating.

AMUSEMENTS.

EVERY LADY
Who attends the
Readville Races
TODAY
Will be
Admitted Free
We hope this will all come and incidentally bring along a male friend or two who will be charged
$1.00 FOR ADMISSION
Three Good Races and Fine Music.
Racing begins at 2 o'clock.
Trains at 12:22, 12:37, 1:07, 1:15, 2:07, 2:15, Special Race Train running direct to Grand Stand at 1:30.

KEITH'S
Last Times for the Biggest Laughing Show of the Season.
Cooler Than the Seashore

GRAND OPERA HOUSE Tonight
CHAS. E. BLANEY Presents
HOWARD HALL
IN HIS NEW COMEDY MELODRAMA
The MILLIONAIRE DETECTIVE
AND CONTINUES ALL NEXT WEEK.

AMERICAN LEAGUE
HUNTINGTON AVE.
TODAY at 3:00,
Monday at 3:30.
CLEVELAND
PRICES—$1.00—75c.—50c.—25c.
WRIGHT & DITSON, 344 Washington St.
BERRICK'S, Copley Square.

PARAGON
PARK AT NANTASKET
20 ACRES 30 SHOWS
FREE OPEN AIR CIRCUS
FLYING LONDONS
6 EVERETTS
BONETTE BROS.
Palm Garden Ah! That's the Place
5 BANDS AND ORCHESTRAS
MANY NIGHT ATTRACTIONS
ADMISSION 10c
Last Boat Leaves at 10:40

COLONIAL THEATRE
Cor. Dearborn, Rich & Hersh Lessees & Mgrs.
TONIGHT AT 8. TO-DAY MAT. AT 2.
Klaw & Erlanger's Superb New England Extravaganza
THE PEARL
—AND—
THE PUMPKIN
Book by David Wesp and W. W. Denslow. Music by Julian Edwards. Lyrics by Glen MacDonough. Prices—$1.50, 1.00, 75c., 50c., 25c. All seats reserved.

FOR THE
FISHING GROUNDS
Steamer KING PHILIP
CAPT. ED. W. DIXON
Leaves Lincoln Wharf Daily and Sundays, at 10 A. M. Returning leaves Fishing Grounds at 2 P. M. Fare and Return $1.00
PRIZES $150 IN GOLD. FARE $1.

FIREWORKS
TO-NIGHT and EVERY NIGHT at
POINT OF PINES
This Is CHILDREN'S WEEK
10c. ADMITS TO ALL.

THE COOL TREMONT
The New Musical Pastime, THE
Geezer of Geck
Ev'gs at 8. Matinee Sat. at 2.

EMPIRE THEATRE
Today 2 & 8 P. M.
75, 50, 25
Bronson Howard's Great Play, The
BANKER'S DAUGHTER
Next Week—The Cowboy and the Lady.

AUSTIN & STONE'S MUSEUM
JOUVINE'S POWELL'S
NEAPOLITAN MARVELOUS MEADS
TROUBADOURS. Great Vaudeville Bills. Always equally good value from 10 to 10.
ADMISSION ONLY 10c.

BOWDOIN SQUARE THEATRE
Every Afternoon at 2.
Every Evening at 8.
'HER FATAL LOVE'
Any Seat in the House 25c.
NEXT WEEK—"The Gates of Life."

PALACE
BURLESQUE VAUDEVILLE

EDITORIAL PAGE OF **HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN** SATURDAY, AUGUST 5

HEARST'S BOSTON AMERICAN

WILLIAM RANDOLPH HEARST

80 AND 82 SUMMER ST., BOSTON, AUGUST 5, 1905.

The Truth in the Bowen-Loomis Case

It Throws a Poor Light on President Roosevelt's Idea of Fairness. His Admirers Will Find It Hard to Explain

In the interest of fair play this newspaper wants its readers to understand the chief points in the case of Bowen, the United States Minister to Venezuela, and Loomis, whom Bowen properly and courageously accused of disgraceful conduct in office.

Here are a few facts that will not be contradicted by anybody:

Bowen was our Minister to Venezuela, following Loomis, who is evidently strong in the affections of the President and possessed of great influence over him.

Bowen is an excellent type of man, strong in character and determination.

He looked upon himself in Venezuela as the representative of the PEOPLE of the United States and the HONOR of the United States. He refused to toady to Mr. Taft, Mr. Loomis, to any of Mr. Roosevelt's personal friendships or preferences.

AND BECAUSE HE REFUSED TO BE A TOADY HE HAS BEEN DISMISSED FROM PUBLIC SERVICE, UNDER CONDITIONS DISGRACEFUL TO THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS DISMISSAL.

Mr. Bowen discovered that his predecessor, Loomis, had actually been everything in Venezuela, except the representative of the United States.

He was the representative of the Asphalt Trust. And Bowen called the attention of the State Department to the fact that the government of Venezuela possessed the original of a check for ten thousand dollars paid by the Asphalt Trust to Loomis.

Bowen revealed the fact—and Loomis didn't even attempt to deny it—that when Loomis was our Minister in Venezuela he was engaged in all kinds of private schemes. One of them, if it had gone through, would have netted him more than a million dollars, according to Loomis's own confession.

Loomis could offer no explanation of this interesting revelation, except that **IF HE HAD SUCCEEDED IN GETTING THE MONEY** he was going to resign his office.

When Minister Bowen discovered that the conduct of his predecessor had disgraced the United States he denounced Loomis, as any honorable man must have done.

And when he found that Loomis, acting as the Secretary of State, was using the influence of the country to coerce little Venezuela in favor of the Asphalt Trust, Bowen continued his protestations.

An effort was made to get rid of Bowen by offering him the appointment of Minister to Chili, which would have been a stepping stone in his diplomatic career, leading to an Ambassadorship.

But Bowen refused to accept promotion as the price of silence.

Efforts, mysteriously powerful, were made to hush up the scandal and prevent the exposure of Loomis. Bowen insisted on doing his duty, and the facts came out.

Bowen was sent for. The President refused to listen to him for more than five minutes, and stormed at him violently for forty minutes—talking to him about as he had talked to General Miles, because Miles had criticised the extraordinary promotion of that other favorite, Dr. Wood.

Throughout the whole affair the late John Hay was on Bowen's side. He felt keenly the disgrace that was put upon the State Department when a guilty man like Loomis was actually upheld in his wrongdoing and an honest public servant like Bowen dismissed from the service because he refused to lie or protect an unworthy favorite by his silence.

The matter was referred to Taft, who knew perfectly well what was expected of him, and who did it.

He stultified himself thoroughly by his action, and he gave the people an opportunity to measure the dimensions of his moral courage, which are certainly less than one-tenth of one per cent. of the dimensions of his stomach.

His part of the disgraceful deal ought to settle any question as to his nomination for the presidency.

But even the large and obedient Taft hadn't the courage to give Loomis a complete coat of whitewash.

He didn't try to do for Loomis what his superior, Mr. Roosevelt, subsequently did for Paul Morton.

Bowen was dismissed, **BUT LOOMIS WAS SEVERELY CENSURED FOR HIS CONDUCT.**

What do fair-minded men think of this way of managing the affairs of a big nation?

The fact that Loomis was censured severely **PROVES**, of course, that he had been guilty of misconduct. Neither the President nor Taft can deny, therefore, that Bowen was dismissed because he dared to tell the truth about a presidential favorite.

Following upon this censure of Loomis and upon Bowen's dismissal, Mr. Loomis was sent to Europe on a special mission of honor and importance.

Probably the man that had discharged an honest man like Bowen to oblige him did not quite have the stomach to keep Loomis temporarily in charge of the State Department after it had actually been shown that he had had secret dealings with the Asphalt Trust and had disgraced the country in the eyes of all other nations.

It is probable also that Mr. Hay, knowing perfectly well Loomis's unworthy character and the injustice that had been done to Bowen, refused to have Loomis as his assistant upon his return to the State Department.

There are friends of Mr. Hay who believe that the worry over this Loomis incident and his inability to do justice to Bowen, whom he respected, aggravated considerably his disease, which terminated fatally.

Be that as it may, it is certain that Bowen was discharged from the service of the United States **BECAUSE HE TOLD THE TRUTH, BECAUSE HE DID HIS DUTY AND EXPOSED THE CONDUCT OF AN UNFIT OFFICIAL.**

And it is certain that Loomis was kept in the employ of the government, sent abroad on an honorable mission by the President after he had been convicted of and reprimanded for conduct which would have caused his dismissal from the employ of any private firm.

AREN'T MEN HE WRETCHES?

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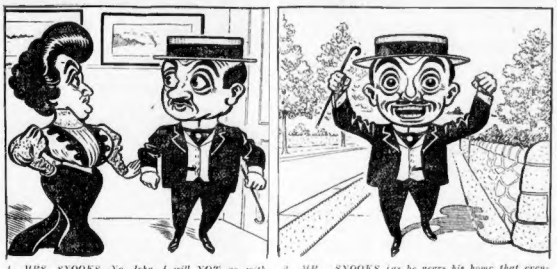

1. MRS. SNOOKS—No, John, I will NOT go with you to make a call on the Newriches this evening. You know I detest those coarse people.
MR. SNOOKS—So do I, Clara, but for business reasons I have to keep solid with Newrich. You think it over during the day.

2. MR. SNOOKS (as he nears his home that evening)—I know Clara has made up her mind NOT to call on those Newriches, and yet we MUST call or Newrich will be insulted. I'll have to use a little diplomacy with Clara. Ah! By Jove! I have it.

3. MR. SNOOKS—By Jove, Clara! I never saw you look so beautiful in all my life. You are a perfect picture of refined loveliness in that gown. Talk about your dream of fair women; why nothing could compare with your beautiful reality.

4. MR. SNOOKS (continuing)—Oh, Clara, if you only would go with me to call on the Newriches?. How I would enjoy seeing those people open their eyes when I introduced my beautiful and charming wife. But, of course—
MRS. SNOOKS—Oh, John, how kind of you to say so. Yes, dear, I WILL call with you on the Newriches.

IN JUNGLE SOCIETY

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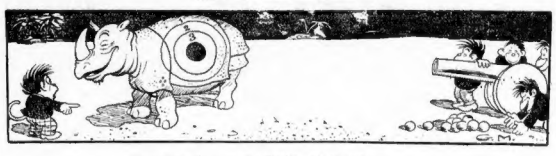
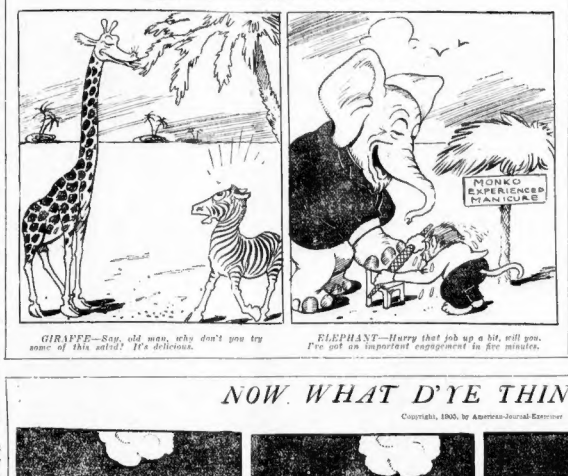


MONKEY—Hi! Look out! They're going to shoot!
RHINOCEROS—That's all right. I'm not at all sensitive.



GIRAFFE—Say, old man, why don't you try some of this salve? It's delicious.

ELEPHANT—Hurry that job up a bit, will you. I've got an important engagement in five minutes.

NOW WHAT D'YE THINK OF THAT?

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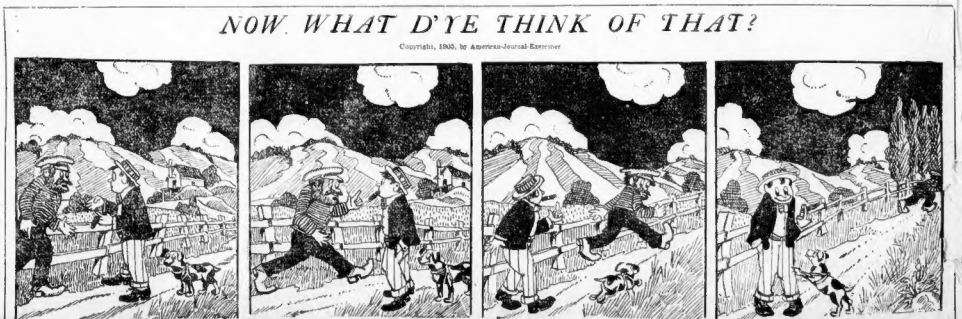

Says I to Rojesinski, "Wherever have you been?"

Says he, "I've been a-fighting for The Great White Czar."

Then he ran like a rabbit, For he'd got the running habit.

It beats the Dutch how hard to shake Some habits are!

Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Regard the First Thought of Jealousy as Vice and Set About Banishing It from Your Mind

By Ella Wheeler Wilcox

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HUNDREDS of people will read of the tragedy recently brought before the public, where a woman, devoured by jealousy, killed her nineteen-months-old child in a frenzy of rage.

How many of those who read will examine their own hearts to see if the germ of this terrible mania is lurking there?

When any pestilent disease is abroad fear takes possession of the public mind that it may spread. Each individual is on guard against exposure to the malady. During the epidemic of spotted fever a mosquito bite caused anxiety, and the slightest eruption will create a panic in the mind of a timid person when there is a rumor of smallpox abroad.

Why, then, are we not more vigilant in watching for the indications of moral disease and protecting ourselves from its ravages?

Why not be as anxious to ward off and overcome any premonitory symptom of jealousy, anger, revenge, as the less disastrous physical ailment? Better a thousand times had the woman who killed her child died of spotted fever during the epidemic.

Jealousy is the twin of envy, and both are sired by the devil—that devil created by the mortal mind which does not call upon its Divine Self to eradicate what is base and unworthy.

Cure Yourself

THE moment you find yourself unhappy or discontented because some other person of your acquaintance is the recipient of innocent, pleasant attentions or words of praise, know that the incipient signs of moral spotted fever have appeared in you and set yourself the task of effecting a cure.

Realize that this disease is as fatal to your appearance as smallpox, and that it will destroy your popularity and your happiness. It will alienate your friends, break up your home and injure your health.

The men or women devoured by jealousy invariably disillusionize all who are dear to them and drive their chosen mates to the very infidelity they have imagined.

It is a matter of suggestion, and unconsciously they have produced the results so often set forth in mental pictures.

What man, what woman can find happiness in a home where the prevailing mood of his or her companion is one of sullen martyrdom or violent accusation?

What wonder that more agreeable companionship is sought after a time!

Since jealousy is a disease, treat yourself as an invalid, and go about your own cure systematically.

The moment you find the demon attacking your mind avoid solitude.

Find a good book to read or seek the society of some cheerful and wholesome friend.

Force yourself to look for admirable qualities in the person who has aroused your jealousy and speak of those qualities.

Think Good Things

IT may cause an effort, but make the effort.

That is a part of your cure—heroic, but necessary.

When obliged to be alone with your own thoughts, sit down quietly and say the words, "Love, Peace, Happiness, Unselfishness," over and over. That, too, is a part of your cure—spiritual pills to dissolve in your soul.

Cultivate whatever talents or abilities you possess. Make yourself attractive. Read and think and learn how to talk on agreeable subjects.

Point out the most pleasing qualities people possess and speak of them. You will soon find yourself a favorite socially, and generosity of thought toward others will not be so difficult.

Make no mistake in thinking your jealous thoughts are the result of great discrimination and due to a large sense of justice. I have known otherwise sensible people to go through life calling petty selfishness and ignoble envy by fine names.

Regard them as vices and determine to root them from your nature.

Appeal to your invisible guides to help you; assert Love and Peace and Good Will, and realize the brevity of life, the sacredness of home and the sin of wasting one or destroying the other by indulging an unworthy mood.

You can be what you desire to be.

None so blind as those that will not see.

MATTHEW HENRY.

The Song of a Village Cut-up

(Written for Mr. James Hazen Hyde's especial use at Newport minstrel shows and dedicated to the stockholders in the Equitable Life Assurance Society.)

By J. FRANK DAVIS

As an attraction James Hazen Hyde is dividing honors with the Cliff Walk and the Casino. Smart society is delighted with the new way of being he has introduced, and his clothes, his manner and his delightful laugh are the talk of the swagger set. He sang cleverly at the minstrel serenade this week. His position in the gay whirl of the Summer colony is assured.—Newport Dispatch.

THERE are men who have nothing but money,
And men who have nothing but brain,
And they neither can get to the head of the set
That makes common folk envy in vain.
You must have lots of rocks (left by father),
You must know all the folks that are right,
But to really excel in the land of the swell,
You must also be awfully bright.

I am not to blame, if harassed by ambition,
It is natural to better one's condition,
And I really hope, you know,
As I let my talents go,
That society'll advance my proud position;
Social favorites are yearly getting fewer,
I am emulating Chauncy, and I'm sure,
That 'tis not beyond my reach
To become as great a "poach."
For my clever little stories are much newer.

I can claim every qualification
For a seat on the Summer King's throne;
I am willing to learn: I have dollars to burn
(All received without toil of my own.)
When I bow I attract admiration,
When I talk I can't help being clever.
All my clothes come from France, I can sing some—and dance,
And my laugh is the sweetest thing ever.

Though at leading sweldom I'm a mere beginner,
You'll agree I've shown the makings of a winner,
I'm as cute as Harry Lehr,
And my intellect is rare—
Quite advanced enough to plan a monkey dinner.
You will pardon me if I betray elation,
But I can't forbear to challenge emulation,
For you surely must confess
That I'm winning much success
As the smartest bearded cut-up in the nation.